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Poetry.

WINTER IN SLEEPY HOLLOW WOODS.

O imprint marks the fallen snow
As through the solitudes I walk;
The sunlight sheds its setting glow
The glimmering twilight here below.

The trees stretch, over hushed defiles,
Their bare arms, and, within t e shade,
Weave traceries across the mile s
Of hermit wood and hollow shade
That pencil all the stilly aisles.

The nymphs have left their lonely haunt,
And Arctic frosts now seal each nook;
Nor does the song of mavis daunt
The icy challenge of the brook,
That clamors with a muffled taunt.

The shy have peeps from covert bed,
Half ridden in its furred nest;
The light dart of the squirrel's tread
Scarce dints the white drift's stainless breast;
The tropic voices all are dead.

From out the silence breaks the chat
And flutter of the winter wren;
The sparrows gossip this and that;
The partridge drums from up the glen,
And, treed above, what's woodpeck at?

Against the purple depths of sky,
The button-balls, a thousand spheres
Cling to their tenuous stems on high.
From the skeletons that scorn the years,
And wake an ancient lullaby.

The tulip tree flings amber shells
Aloft to catch the starry fleece—
(Fair-shapen as the lily-bells,
They rustle in the wintry breeze),
And why? Ah, nature never tells!

The last year's golden rod sways yet,
A specter in the ghostlier snow;
The sumach casts its silhouette
Against the western afterglow,
Whereof the shawdows still are set.

The winds swept o'er the forest lane
In moaning tones or shivering blasts,
Now murmuring a whispered pain,
Now changing through the sighty masts,
Then lulled to silence once again.

Dumb winter! may thy voices speak
Prophetic of the day to be.
I see, in fen and alder bleak,
The yet unbloomed felicity
Of happy Mays now pale and meek.

—*Christian Union.*

JEALOUS.

Am I jealous? Well, yes,
I *am* jealous!
All the love in the
world is so small
There is not enough left
for the zealous
When the whole is ap-
portioned to all.

She distributes to Tom,
Dick, and Harry
Her affectionate smiles
and—but stop,
My dear fellow! you, you
she will marry,
If you'll screw up your courage to pop.

It is pos—I presume—I suppose it;
All the same, will she not marry Dick,
Or else Tom, or whichever one goes it
The most heathing and previously quick?

She prefers *me*, you say. Buh! *prefers* me!
And if I should not come to the scratch—
Ah! this nettles, and that ties, and burrs me—
She would take her next pick of the batch!

I prefer not to be the preferred one:
If I cannot be honored the one
Of the world, with no second or third one,
I'll be no one—and may *she* be nun!

—I. L. B. Bloom in *Texas Siftings.*

GIRLS WHO ARE IN DEMAND.

The girls that are wanted are good girls—
Good from the heart to the lips;
Pure as the lily's white and pure,
From its heart to its sweet leaf tips.
The girls that are wanted are home girls—
Girls that are mother's right hand,
That fathers and brothers can trust to
And the little ones understand.

Girls that are fair on the hearthstone,
And pleasant when nobody sees;
Kind and sweet to their own folks,
Ready and anxious to please.
The girls that are wanted are wise girls,
That know what to do or say,
That drive with a staids or soft word
The wrath of the household away.

The girls that are wanted are girls of sense,
Whom fashion can never deceive;
Who can follow whatever is pretty,
And dare what is silly to leave.
The girls that are wanted are careful girls,
Who count what a thing will cost,
Who use with a prudent, generous hand,
But see that nothing is lost.

The girls that are wanted are girls with hearts;
They are wanted for mothers and wives.
Wanted to cradle in loving arms
The strongest and mightiest lives.
The clever, the witty, the brilliant girl,
There are few who can understand;
But, oh! for the wise, loving, home girl,
There's a constant, steady demand.

—*Anon.*

Our Story Teller.

A TALE OF A TELEGRAM.

[From New Bella. Illustrated by the Blade.]

INNIE!" The voice was very stern, and quickly a head covered with masses of soft brown hair was raised from a volume of music.

"What is it? Are you sick, Richie?" Minnie asked, anxiously, noticing the clouded brow.

"Yes; sick enough—at heart," he mentally added. "Come into the conservatory a few moments. It is terribly warm and close in here."

Minnie closed the book with a half-regretful expression, and said: "I have promised Charlie to sing this with him. But he can wait."

Taking Richie's arm she passed through the parlors, where were gathered a set of music-loving people, into the conservatory.

After seating his companion, Richard Grafton, with eyes dark and flashing, said: "Minnie, I am heartily sick of this flirtation between you and Lamar. He has been hanging over you the entire evening. This is more than human nature can stand."

"Man's nature, yours in particular, I think, if you will say it, will more clearly express the truth," Minnie replied, with provoking coolness.

"Well, my nature, if you please. I can not, and will not, permit this to continue," Richard said, beginning to pace up and down before her.

"Indeed! How will my would-be master prevent it?"

"How? Easily, by finding that fellow's brains, if he has any, and give them a little leadening pill."

Quickly the flushed face paled. Richard saw this, and asked, very significantly: "Minnie, how would you like to have a man's life on your hands? Indeed, two. I shall kill him, I fear; then losing you, life will be a burden, and I shall end my own misery speedily."

After delivering this all-conquering speech, as he intended it to be, Richard looked as if the deed was already commenced.

"For mercy's sake, hush! How can you talk thus? You ought to be ashamed to try and terrify me so, Richie! You will be to-morrow, when you are cooler, and possessed of your true senses."

"Well, Minnie, you ought not to do it. It is positively cruel of you! Really, upon my word, it is! Torturing me by inches, keeping me on the rack, crushing out my heart, indeed, my very life out! And you know, Minnie, how wholly and entirely I love you! I would die to save you pain or sorrow, my darling; I would, indeed!"

Minnie was calm, quiet and decided now, and she answered: "Richie, your words are not very consistent; but no matter about that now. I want you to listen to me, and believe what I say. First of all, that unless you conquer this fearful jealousy, you will make yourself and every one connected with you miserable. Unless you have perfect confidence in me you can never call me yours. Again, the only thing that draws Charley and me together is music. We are both devoted to it. His voice and mine are admirably adapted, and we love to sing together."

"I wish to heaven I could sing!" interrupted Richard. "I'd give you enough. You should have it for breakfast, and dinner, and supper. Yes, and I would sandwich it in between times wherever I'd find a chance. Besides, I'd put you to sleep and waken you with it. I will start now and try to find somebody, and I'll give half my worldly goods to them to cultivate my voice. Some wonderful profess *sir*, or better still, profess-*her*; and maybe she will, if not succeeding in the cultivation of my voice, find my heart worth it, and end in comforting me for your treatment. Now,

"HOW WILL MY WOULD-BE MASTER PREVENT IT?"

Minnie, how will you like this? Now I think of it, I know just the dearest, sweetest, prettiest, and altogether loveliest little music teacher in the world. I really do."

Minnie's grave face had to relax into merry dimples at Richie's pun and implied threat. After a moment she replied, "Never mind about your voice, Richie; and as to your heart's culture, I prefer attending to that myself. But listen; I have not finished. I am a little mortified that you have not a higher estimation of my character. Think you that I would flirt with, or try to win a man from the side of the girl to whom he is engaged? You know well enough, Charley won May Revere's love, and her promise to be his, six months ago. Now if we, Charley and I, had any affection for each other, why did we not find out before I knew you, or he May? No, Richie, I would not give your heart, when it is all right, for a dozen Charlies, or for any other I know. You may be sure of this; and be sure, too, of another thing—you must end these continued doubts. This scene must never again be repeated. Now come; let us go back. It is not polite to absent ourselves so long."

"Bless you dear, pure heart, love! Forgive me. Yes, I will try and drive forth this demon that gets hold of me. Now we are all right again!"

And smiling happily now he passed, with his love, back through the room, and placed her where he had taken her.

With wonderful control of feeling he listened to the song that followed—not, withstanding Charles Lamar's whole soul was in his voice, and beamed in his handsome eyes, as he watched Minnie. Indeed, another heart grew anxious. May Revere began to wish she could sing, too.

Little May pouted considerably on her way home that night. Charley, however, soon brought her round all right by whispering lots of loving words, and vowing his own dear sweetheart was the loveliest of all women in the world to him. And so the affair ended for the time.

The next few weeks both young men were busily engaged in their respective occupations. Early in the spring Richard Grafton was sent by the firm by which he was employed on an extensive business tour through the country. Ere leaving he had won from Minnie the promise of becoming his soon after his return. So he bade goodbye to his love, feeling very hopeful and happy. Regularly came to him letters which cheered and comforted the lonely hours of absence.

Of course other letters besides Minnie's were received, and with occasionally such remarks as this:

"You had better hasten home, my dear fellow, or a certain musical chap will comfort your girl so thoroughly for your absence that she may grow careless of your coming at all!"

If Richie felt a pang of uneasiness, it was soon dispelled by the next letter from Minnie.

"I will not doubt her. She is true."

Glad tidings came to Richie—a letter bidding his immediate return. Quickly to Minnie was sent this, as he thought, joyful news, in two days after the receipt of which he promised to be with her. On his arrival at B——, he found it necessary to remain over night.

Thinking Minnie would be eagerly watching his coming, he stepped into the telegraph office. The operator was an old

HE POINTED TO THIS DISPATCH.

friend. After a warm greeting, Richard took up a pencil, and, writing the following, handed it to him:

MISS MINNIE IRVING, No. —, Folston street, W——: Delayed over night. Shall come by the morning train.

His friend read this, and then instead of sending it, turned, and with a puzzled look, said: "Richard, I thought all was over between you and that young lady?"

"Heaven forbid!" Richard answered. "But what on earth made you think so?"

"I have good cause for thinking so, Richard, she is not worthy your love; and I have good reason for thinking that young lady may even now be in this city, and, possibly, is already the wife of another. I am going against the rules of the office, when I show you this, received last night."

Taking from a hook a slip of paper, he pointed to this dispatch:

To MR. CHARLES LAMAR: ——House. I'll follow thee. (Signed) MINNIE.

Richard read and sank into a chair. The perspiration gathered in great cold drops on his forehead.

"Bear up Dick! After awhile you will thank heaven that she belongs to another man, no doubt."

"Don't—don't talk so, Phil! Oh, how I loved that girl, and had such perfect faith in her. What shall I do? Go mad, I fear!"

With a deep groan Richard's head sank on the table beside him.

Phil passed his arm round him a moment hardly knowing what to say; then he asked. "Is it possible for any mistake?"

"No, no!" groaned Richard. "And to think of their coming here to the same house they know I always come! Oh, she never got my last letter! Confound these mails. No dependence can be placed in them nowadays!"

"Females, I should think you had better say," Phil muttered, with a rueful shake of his head. "Now, Dick, be a man. Go home; find some other girl—truer, if not prettier; win her heart, and marry her as soon as possible."

"Poor little May! she is suffering, too! She was perfectly devoted to that rascal! I've a mind—yes, by Jove, I will—yes, if I repent it all my life—go right off and marry her!"

"That's right, old fellow! You will not repent. They are all about alike; only some, of course, much better than the others. For instance, this little May, I've no doubt, is a jewel."

The next train carried Richard, with a copy of the dispatch, to W——, and right to May's side. She and Charley had had a severe scene, three days before—Minnie, of course, the cause. She, too, had heard of Charley's trip to B——, and knew that Minnie and Charley's sister had gone that morning.

Richard found her in tears, and when he produced the dreadful dispatch all seemed perfectly plain.

They had undoubtedly eloped.

Richard tried his best to comfort the poor little thing. Not being very successful at this he tried to arouse her pride. At this he succeeded better.

"May, don't let em say we are breaking our hearts; let us try and comfort each other. I do believe we will grow to love in time. What say you?"

Well, Richard won May's promise to go with him to a minister and be quietly married.

Poor child! she spent the night in tears, and he was calling down maledictions on the false Minnie's head.

Soon after Richard Grafton and May Revere presented themselves before the reverend man, who thought they were just the sorriest-looking couple he had ever seen. However, he proceeded with his business.

May's friend, who stood by her side, passed her arm around the trembling girl, as the minister said: "If any one here knows of any good cause why these two should not be joined——"

He had not finished the question, when the door was hastily thrown open, and Charley Lamar rushed in, eclaiming: "Certainly, sir, I do. This is my promised wife!"

In an instant May dropped into his arms, sobbing hysterically.

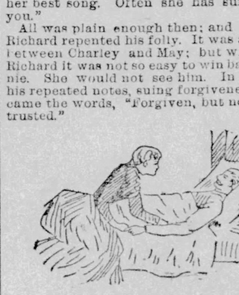
Turning, Charley said to the astonished clergyman: "This will only be a postponement of short duration. I trust, sir, this young lady will come to you again, but in my charge next time."

When outside of the house he said to Richard: "Your confounded jealousy has nearly ruined the life of four people. Minnie and myself were to sing at a concert in B—— last night; so we all went, hoping to give you a happy surprise, at the hotel where Minnie said you always stopped. I thought we four—you and Minnie, sister and I—would have a merry time, and this foolish child was to be of our party; but she was in the dumps and would not see me."

"But that telegram from Minnie, saying she would follow you?" interrupted Richard.

"No such telegram was sent. It was the name of the song she was to sing. 'I'll Follow Thee,' and if you had not been so blinded you would have remembered it as her best song. Often she has sung it to you."

All was plain enough then; and bitterly Richard repented his folly. It was all right between Charley and May; but with poor Richard it was not so easy to win back Minnie. She would not see him. In reply to his repeated notes, suing forgiveness, only came the words, "Forgiven, but no longer trusted."



SMASHED UP BY A RAILROAD COLLISION.

"Not at home" to his frequent calls. And so the affair remained until Richard Grafton got pretty well smashed up by a railroad collision. When the report came to Minnie that her lover was dying, she flew to his side, and dropping down beside his couch, cried, "Richie, dear, speak to me! Don't die, Richie! Live for my sake! Indeed, I shall die, too, if you do!"

Suffering as he was, Ritchie put forth his hand and smiled. Of course he lived. Who would not, under such circumstances?

And now I've only to tell that a double wedding is announced for an early date, and the young people of my story take the leading parts. I mean the girls, of course, and the young men follow them.

GOSSIP ABOUT NAMES.

High Sounding and Inappropriate Titles Applied to Insignificant People—Where Some Names Come From.

According to a writer in *All the Year Round*, most English surnames are taken from counties or towns, from professions or trades, from some personal peculiarity, from the father's christian name, with Son, Fitz, Mac, Ap, or O' prefixed or affixed; or lastly, from the creed borne by the founder of the family in the middle ages.

We have Cornwalls, Cumberlands, Yorkes and Somersets, from counties; and Wiltons, Barnets, Chichesters and Henleys from towns. Almost every profession and trade is included in the list of names; the town gives us Butcher, Baker, Mason, Sadler and Draper; the country, Farmer, Shepherd, Fisher, Hunter and Fowler; and the household, Cook and Butler. To trades, too, must be assigned such names as Potts, Buckle and Tucker. Personal peculiarities or qualities account for almost as many; there are Long and Short, Rich and Poor, Bigg and Little, Large and Small; while of names taken from colors there is a whole chromatic scale—Black, White, Gray, Brown, Pink, Scarlett and many more.

Then, again, men whose fathers boasted no surname, and who had no striking personality or peculiarity to mark them out from their fellows, were content to be known as So-an-So's son, and thus founded the families of Richardson, Johnson, Robertson and Williamson. Not only did this principle obtain among the English peasantry, in feudal times, but even among the Norman families; and so we have Fitzpatrick and Fitzwilliam; while in Scotland there are all the Macs; in Wales all the Aps, and in Ireland all the O's.

Sometimes the neighbors did not even take the trouble to add son; they simply pluralized the name and called the family Clements, Stephens and Adams. In Wales this is a very favorite plan, though very often they do not even add the plural, and the stranger to the mountains gets sadly Jinks crossing and whistled, but I don't think anything serious was the matter. It made my heart jump to think how you would feel if anything had been the matter, you know, but there wasn't, not a think, so far as I could find out. I got to thinking of you and might have been carried past my station if Cousin Will, the one you used to be so jealous about, you know, hadn't been on the train. He is visiting at mother's, and is handsomer than ever. He says he hates you, but of course, that's only fun, you know. I forgot to say that my trunk came through all right. It was no trouble at all. Cousin Will took my check and arranged to have it (the trunk, you know,) hauled up to the house. I will have to be taken around by the mill because the other road is blocked up, you know; but, you know, that will only take a few minutes longer than by the other road—the one that is blocked up, I mean. Well, I must close this dispatch, because telegrams have to be short, you know. Your loving wife,

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"A safety-pin is a little thing that comes together at both ends."

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"How is this, Plasunter? I thought you used to be an old schoolmate of Mrs. Cleveland's?" "Oh dear, no! That was my wife. I attended a boys' school with President Harrison. Say, I want you to put your name on this. Where are you goin' to in such a hurry?"

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Teacher—What does Condillac say about brutes in the scale of being?

Seminary Girl—He says a brute is an imperfect man.

Teacher—And what is man?

Seminary Girl—Man! Oh, man is a perfect brute.

A LONGFELLOW ALPHABET.

Formed of Quotations Selected from the Great Poet's Writings.

A. As turning the logs will make a dull fire burn, so change of study a dull brain.
B. By the cares of yesterday
Each to-day is heavier made.
C. Christ-like is it for sin to grieve,
God-like is it all sin to leave.
D. Do thy duty; that is best.
Leave unto thy Lord the rest.
E. Each thing in its place is best.
F. For the structure that we raise
Time is with material filled.
G. God is not dead, nor doth He sleep,
The wrong shall fail,
The right prevail;
With peace on earth, good-will to men.
H. He who serves well and speaks not merits more
Than they who clamor loudest at the door.
I. If you wish a thing to be well done, you must do it yourself.
J. Joy hath an undertone of pain,
And even the happiest hours their sighs.
K. Know how sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong.
L. Labor with what zeal we will,
Something still remains undone.
M. Make the house where gods may dwell
Beautiful, entire, and clean.
N. Nothing useless is, or low.
O. Our to-days and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build.
P. Patience is powerful.
Q. Quickly our pleasures glide away,
The moments that are speeding fast
We heed not, but the past more highly prize.
R. Reward is in the doing.
S. Sorrow and silence are strong, and patient endurance is God-like.
T. Think that to-day shall never dawn again.
U. Use no violence, nor do in haste what can not be undone.
V. Visions of childhood, stay, O stay!
Ye were so sweet and wild.
W. We cannot buy with gold the old associations.
X. 'Xcelleth all the rest
He who followeth Love's behest.
Y. Ye are far better than all the ballads
That ever were sung or said;
For ye are the living poems,
And all the rest are dead.
Z. Zeal is stronger than fear or love.

A YANKEE'S NIGHTMARE.

An Old Man Pays a Bill That He Owed for Thirty-one Years.

The following story is about as illuminating an illustration of the contradictions of New England character as could well be given. It is the story of an old man who for 31 years was torn by a struggle between his conscience and $16 50. For 31 years he endured remorse and unhappiness before he could make up his mind to relinquish the $16.50, but finally his conscience got the better of his greed, and he did the right thing, and did it thoroughly and completely. Stern conscientiousness combined with tenacity of thrift, are chief components in that sturdiness of character which has won for New England ideas a dominance over the whole country.

The *Journal* says that about six months ago a man 70 years old or more called at the office of the Providence & Worcester railroad in Providence, and finding the treasurer, a shrewd man, an old freight bill and asked if it was correct. The treasurer looked at the bill, which was dated December 3, 1857, and found that on a lot of apples no freight had been charged. After some talk the old man went out. A few days ago he returned and said to the treasurer that he had come to pay the balance on the 31-year-old freight bill, which by account on the part of the company, had not been charged, and he wanted to pay it with interest at 6 per cent. He said the unpaid balance had fretted him for 31 years, that he discovered the error at the time, but being vexed because some of the goods were damaged during transportation, he concluded to say nothing about it. But he soon overcame the temptation and intended to pay the bill, but never had done so, and now he would carry the load no longer.

The amount due was $16.50, and the interest at 6 per cent amounted to $30 69, a total of $47.19. The treasurer offered to compromise, saying that if goods had been damaged the railroad company would be responsible, and made several propositions for abatement, but the repentant old man would accept none of them. Finally the treasurer offered to take $30 in full settlement. The old man accepted this, and a receipt was made out for that amount.

The man took it, read it, thought it over awhile, and then handed it back, saying he thought he should feel better if he paid the whole amount, interest and all. Accordingly a receipt was made out for the $47.19, the whole sum was paid, and the old man went away, leaving a 31-year-old nightmare behind him. — *Providence Journal.*

HER FIRST TELEGRAM.

It was Short and to the Point, Because Dispatches Cost, You Know.

Philadelphia Record.

"Be sure to telegraph me as soon as you arrive," said a young husband to his bride at the Broad street station yesterday. She was starting on her first trip home to see her mother. Her mother lives about ten miles out.

"I will," promised the young wife sweetly; "but I don't know whether I have money enough."

"Oh, send it 'collect.' Now don't forget. Goodby."

"Goodby."

"Goodby."

The young husband gazed longingly after the train as it steamed out, and then he sadly returned to his place of business. In half an hour a messenger boy presented the following:

"FROG CENTER, Pa., 2 p. m.—George Washington Blank, 43 Blank street, Philadelphia—My Dear George: I have just arrived safely without any accident at all; not the slightest. The train slowed up at the household. Cook and Butler. To trades, too, must be assigned such names as Potts, Buckle and Tucker. Personal peculiarities or qualities account for almost as many; there are Long and Short, Rich and Poor, Bigg and Little, Large and Small; while of names taken from colors there is a whole chromatic scale—Black, White, Gray, Brown, Pink, Scarlett and many more.

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Early Closing.

In the parlor at 11:30. Miss Beach (suppressing a yawn)—Oh! I had forgotten. I hear you have been elected president of the Early Closing club.

Mr. Dobson—Yes, we want the stores to close up Saturdays at 1 o'clock. You're in favor of early closing, of course, Miss Beach?

Miss Beach (failing to suppress a yawn)—Oh, yes; of course.

An idea suddenly occurs to Dobson, who is by no means stupid, and he hurriedly takes his leave.—*Chicago Herald.*

Man from a Woman's Standpoint.

Man is an ungainly creature at the best. His head is an irregular speroid; his eyes are not alike or of equal efficiency; his whiskers won't grow uniformly. One shoulder is higher than the other, one hand or foot larger than the other—and this on opposite sides—his hips (if he has any) are unequal in shape, the calves of his legs, contains a contributor to the San Francisco *Chronicle*, are not twins in anything but age, and without his tailor, hatter and bootmaker he is a very sorry-looking animal. As for women—well, this article is not written to discuss their physical crookedness. If it was, it would not be half the length that it is.

A Lost Opportunity.

Jiggers—Darn an ignoramus, anyhow.

Wiggers—What's the matter now?

Jiggers—I was calling on little Miss Perrily last night and she asked me what the phrase "Indulging in osculatory exercise" meant. Said she found it in a novel.

Wiggers—Well, did you tell her?

Jiggers—I didn't know what it meant till I looked through the dictionary this morning.—*Terre Haute Express.*

Our New Temperance and Religious Serial.

THE FOLLETT CURSE;

A TALE OF AMERICAN LIFE OF TO-DAY.

THE BLADE'S $2,500 STORY.

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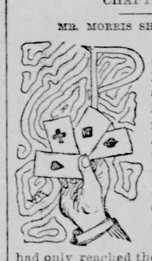
CHAPTER XIII.

MR. MORRIS SHOWS HIS CARDS.



POOR Milly's fears as to her husband were realized. When, an hour later than the events narrated in the last chapter, Harry reached home, he was partly under the influence of liquor. He was not stupidly intoxicated, as he had been on the former occasion, but had only reached the hilarious stage. As he came up to Milly with a jovial shout of "Hello, little girl!" and attempted to clasp her in his arms, she shrank away from him and attempted to leave the room. But Harry would not allow this. Laughing boisterously, he sprang after her, and in spite of her despairing struggles brought her back and seated her in an easy chair.

"No you don't, little Milly!" said he. "What's the matter with you, anyhow? Here I come home, after receiving the plaudits of the admiring multitude, and what's more to the purpose, the personal thanks of General Ewbank, and instead of receiving my wife's congratulations she tries to get away from me! Is that the way you carry out your marriage vow, madam? Is that 'honoring' your husband?"

Harry spoke in a bantering tone. His eyes were unnaturally bright, his face flushed, his hair in disorder. As he concluded, he bent down as if to kiss her.

Milly, nervous and unstrung with watching and worry, and with disgust in her heart over his maudlin condition, felt his alcoholic joviality grate horribly upon her feelings. She flashed out:

"How can I, how can any woman, honor a husband who comes into her presence intoxicated? If you desire me to honor you, honor yourself, instead of stooping to such degradation!"

"Come, come, Milly! These are hard words, little girl! One swallow don't make a drunkard of me, no more than one swallow makes a summer!" and he laughed uncomfortably.

Milly buried her face in her hands on the arm of the chair, and broke into a fit of weeping. Her husband waited until the storm of sobs had ceased, and then went on:

"Are you not going to congratulate me on my success this evening, Milly?"

She lifted her tear-stained face. "I was proud of you as I listened, Harry; but, how, oh, how can I be proud of you when you come home to me in your present condition?"

"Nonsense, Milly! Had I refused to take a drink with the boys when they crowded around me to congratulate me, after the meeting was over, they would have considered me a fool! I am not a drunkard! But there are cases when a man must yield to the force of circumstances, and this occasion was one of them. Don't go into the habit of getting hysterical, Milly, and don't make our home unpleasant! You are tired and excitable; go to bed, and don't worry about me, Milly; I'm all right!"

"Oh, Harry, Harry! Please, *please* don't drink any more! I can't bear it!" sobbed she.

"There, there, Milly! Don't worry any more. There's no danger in what little I drink!"

"But there *is* danger, Harry! I want to be proud of you, to be able to look my father in the face and prove to him that he was wrong and I was right about our marriage! And I don't want the gossips of the town to wag their heads over me, and pity me, and say unpleasant things about you!"

"The gossips be —— hanged! You are a better woman than all of them, taken collectively! And your father need not worry about you or me. I am able to take care of you, and prove to him that I didn't marry you for his money—for that, after all, is the root of his antagonism to me!"

But long after Harry had fallen asleep, Milly lay on her wakeful pillow, worrying about the occurrence of the evening. It touched her pride to the quick that her husband should not be all that was good, and true, and noble. The traits he had lately developed shocked her. They were, in fact, a revelation to her, for she knew nothing of the class of men whom he made his associates on occasion, and while he had in no wise changed in these respects, in manner or feeling, to her it seemed as if he had made a sudden step downward.

Harry was rather late in getting to his office the next morning, and he did not feel at all like pushing his work energetically. He was suffering from the reaction from the previous night, and after vainly endeavoring to settle down at his desk, put on his hat, went down stairs to the nearest saloon, and took what is sometimes called a "bracer." Two or three political friends were there, and the previous night's meeting was of course the subject of discussion. This involved the ordering of several more drinks, and when he was ready to return to his office, the subtle alcoholic poison had produced in him its usual effect on such occasions. He looked bright and strong, but it was not that healthy mental strength that comes of correct habits and perfect physical condition.

He found a gentleman seated in his office, awaiting his return. The usual salutations passed. Harry removed his hat, seated himself at his desk, and turned to his visitor with his usual courteous professional air.

"You are Mr. Follett?"

"I am."

The stranger laid his card on the desk before Harry. "Mr. Andrew J. Morris, Attorney-at-Law." The name was familiar; where had he heard it before? Then the evening before his elopement flashed on his memory—the note making an appointment, and the stranger's mysterious disappearance before Frank Danforth reached the hotel.

"Oh, yes! I am glad to meet you, Mr. Morris. You were here something over a year ago, I believe, were you not, and called on me in my absence?"

"I was. And it is on the same matter that I call upon you to-day."

"A matter of business? You are a lawyer, yourself, I see."

"A matter of business, but personal to yourself—connected with the estate of the late Eben Willson, your grandfather. Can we be undisturbed for some time?"

Harry rose and locked the door. "Now, Mr. Morris, I am at your service," said he, as he returned to his desk.

The facts in relation to the matter are already familiar to the reader, from the conversation, previously recounted, between Uncle John Hargreave and Morris in the hotel room of the former at Columbus. The revelation made as strong an impression on Harry Follett as on his father-in-law. But Harry was more politic than the old man, and much as the matter disturbed him, he made no sign.

"You say you represent Mrs. Anna Pearce's daughter, Mr. Morris?"

"I do."

"As a friend, as her attorney, or in what precise relation?"

"Both as attorney and as a friend, sir."

"What is this unknown cousin's name? I do not know that I remember having heard it."

"She is her mother's namesake—Miss Anna Pearce."

"How old is she now?"

"In her 18th year."

"Who is her legal guardian?"

"I stand in that relation to her," replied Morris, an unexplained quiver of emotion crossing his face.

"Where is she living now?"

"In Desmoines, Iowa. She is residing in the family of an old friend of her father's."

"Then you reside in Desmoines?"

Morris nodded.

"Pray, why did you not wait till the time appointed in your note on the occasion of your former visit to Doncaster? I was called away, but sent a representative at the time appointed, who found you had left an hour or two before."

Morris's face lightened with a gleam of humor as he recalled the scene at the old cemetery. "Circumstances occurring after I had left the note rendered it imperative for me to go elsewhere. This matter was one that could wait," was his reply. "But, Mr. Follett, was there nothing occurring that evening that involved a member of your family?"

Harry laughed lightly. "There was, indeed," he replied. "On that evening I eloped with my wife!"

Morris looked astonished. He had supposed, from seeing Jennie enter the gate of Follett's home, that she was a member of his family; and after much discussion with himself, had arrived at the conclusion that if his mysterious errand to the old cemetery, which Jennie had discovered, was known to Harry, he would refuse to make its purpose known till it suited his convenience. Was it possible that the girl was Follett's wife?

However, it mattered little. It appeared that Follett was ignorant of the cemetery affair, and there was no need of discussing it. Morris discreetly remained silent, waiting for Harry to proceed. The latter drummed nervously on his desk for a minute or two, and then broke the silence by inquiring:

"Well, Mr. Morris, how can I serve you in this matter?"

Morris was expecting the question. "Miss Pearce has some romantic notions upon the subject. She does not think it proper for relatives to quarrel about testamentary inheritances. The proper course would have been, as you know, to have at once taken the matter into the courts to determine its equities. As any such proceeding would seem to bear hardly upon those in possession,—or, rather, upon yourself, you being the sole heir of her uncle and aunt—she preferred that I should undertake to make a settlement without resorting to law. Of course, she is under age, but I deemed it better to comply with her strong wish in the matter, especially as it will in no wise prejudice the justice of the claim if such an offer fails."

Harry reflected a moment before he propounded his next query. "Assuming you to be acting under Miss Pearce's direction, what proposition have you to make, Mr. Morris?"

Morris waved his hand deprecatingly in the air. "None whatever, Mr. Follett—none whatever. Miss Pearce desired that the facts be made known to you, with the expression of her wish to have an amicable adjustment; this I have done. Whatever proposition is made must, of course, come from the other side."

"Will you state, Mr. Morris, who, in your opinion, must be the loser should this claim be brought into the course and a verdict be rendered in favor of Miss Pearce's pretensions?"

Morris smiled sardonically. "The question assumes that I am on the witness stand. As to what you are pleased to term 'Miss Pearce's pretensions,' be assured that the chain of proof is impregnable. Were it not so, I should not be here. The result must be, the establishment of the will in her mother's favor. The Willson homestead will be awarded to her, after she pays the $10,000 given her mother under the old will—which will be promptly done. The present owner, Mr. Hargreave, will look to yourself, as the heir of Nathan Willson, for indemnity."

"Do you not think, Mr. Morris," pursued Follett, "that you should present this matter to Mr. Hargreave?"

Morris eyed him narrowly. "I have already done so, Mr. Follett," he replied in an even tone.

"What was his reply?" was Folletl's eager query.

"That he would not lift a finger to save yourself from trouble; that you had married his daughter for her money, but that you should have your labor for your pains," was the response, in the most matter-of-fact tone.

"The old fool!" ejaculated Harry, angrily. Then conscious that he was in the presence of an enemy, he continued, brusquely:

"But why have you made no effort within the year and more that has elapsed since you last visit here, to push this claim in any way? Your conduct is singular, to say the least!"

"Not at all, Mr. Follett. Miss Pearce is not yet of legal age, and there was no need to hurry matters. She most positively charged me to exhaust all measures to bring about a peaceable ending to the matter, and a final settlement, outside the courts, could not be made until she reached her majority."

"You understand, of course," returned Harry, shifting uneasily in his chair, "that this discussion has proceeded upon the assumption of the genuineness of the alleged will. Of course you must expect to produce the will, and furnish all corroborative proofs"

"Are you familiar with Eben Willson's writing?"

"Quite so."

Morris produced a bulky envelope for an inside pocket, selected a paper from its contents, which he spread before Harry on the desk. It was the will—or one of the two, rather. Harry leaned over and read it carefully. He examined the texture of the paper, and held the document up to the light, as if in search of marks to indicate tampering. All this was simply for show. He was convinced that the will was genuine. He was too familiar with his grandfather's penmanship to doubt the bold, old-fashioned writing of the document now before him.

"I should like a copy of this," he remarked, reflectively.

Morris drew a sheet of paper toward him, and rapidly copied the document.

Harry compared the two, and found it a verbatim copy. Folding it up, he placed it in his desk. Morris at the same time returning the original to the envelope.

"Probably you may wish to see those also," remarked Morris quietly, taking several letters from the same receptacle, and offering the first of the series to Harry.

They were letters from old Eben Willson to his daughter, Mrs. Pearce, retailing family news, and mentioning the duplicate wills. Their genuineness was as obvious as was that of the will itself.

"Well?" was Morris's query, as he again received the letters, as he returned them to his pocket.

"I have no opinion to express," was Harry's reply.

"Being a lawyer, and the person in direct in the interest on the other side, of course not," returned Morris. "Now, Mr. Follett, I have been very frank with you. I have shown you my cards, and

Recent Literature.

BOOKS AND SPRING MAGAZINES.

Folk-Lore of Plants—The Truth About Clement Ker—The Plantation Negro as a Freeman—Pamphlets and Magazines—Literary Notes.

A very interesting book is the one recently issued by D. Appleton & Co., New York, entitled "Folk-Lore of Plants," by T. F. Thiselton Dyer, who has brought together the bits of legends, the myths and traditions which have thronged around the vegetable kingdom. He has given here the curious stories regarding "Lightning Plants," "Plants in Witchcraft," in "Demonology," and in "Fairy Lore." A chapter is also devoted to "Plants and the Weather," another to "Sacred Plants," and one to "Plant Superstitions." As plants undergo the phenomena of life and death, in common with man and the animals, the notion was suggested, in primitive times, that they had a personality. There were controversies among the Buddhists as to whether trees had souls; in Westphalia the oak is held sacred, and a death in the family is announced to it; in Iceland it is said that when an innocent person is put to death the mountain ash will spring up from his grave. In all ages certain plants have been worshipped, and the superstitions of love charms and dreams survive. The book is both curious and interesting, and will find many readers.

"The Truth About Clement Ker" is a well told story by Miss Julia Fletcher, whose *nom de plume* is George Fleming. The scene is laid on a great estate in Scotland, the home of Sir Clement and Lady Ker. The atmosphere of the old castle is cobwebbed with superstition and myth and mystery, and strange things take place. Something of the phenomena of mesmerism and hypnotism is inwrought in the story. The character of Lady Ker is one of those peculiarly complicated and interesting ones, which Miss Fletcher has such a gift in portraying. Her perception of mental states is very clear, her intuitive insight remarkable in its subtle delicacy, and even apart from the plot of the story there is an enjoyment in reading for her character analysis alone. It is published by Roberts Brothers, Boston.

"The Plantation Negro as a Freeman," by Philip A. Bruce, graphically portrays the "man and brother" from the standpoint of a Southern white. It is not a pleasant picture which he holds up. Accepting his statements without abatement, the inference that fair-minded Northern men must draw is that the duty of the nation to the negro is not done till he has been given the opportunities for education and moral uplifting as shall make him, when these are improved at for the performance of all the manifold duties of citizenship. No backward step can be taken. Slavery has gone, intimidation must go. The negro is a citizen; he must be made fit for citizenship. Mr. Bruce's volume deserves the careful study of those who ask wherein he lacks this fitness. It is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Among the lighter novels so popular now those published by G. W. Dillingham, of New York, (successor to C. W. Carleton & Co.,) are greatly sought. A recent novel issued from this house sold its entire first edition in one day. "The Soul of Lady Agnes," by Mary A. Denison Harris, is one of those now popular stories said to be notable in its freshness and piquancy. The Dillingham house has now inaugurated a Madison Square Series, which will offer a number of popular novels in 25-cent form, written by such authors as Mary J. Holmes, Frank Lee Benedict, May Agnes Fleming and Marion Harland. The books are gotten up in a very attractive and tasteful form. One of those recently issued is "Alone," by Marion Harland.

Another novel in paper covers from this house is "Thou Shalt Not," which is a French novel in plain English. The general tenor of the work is to do good, if indeed the discussion of that sort of thing is ever beneficial. The name of the author is not given.

The first of a series of *Classiques Francais*, which Mr. William R. Jenkins, (New York,) proposes to publish for the benefit of French students, has made its appearance in Moliere's comedy of "L'Avare", very fully annotated by Schele de Vere, Professor of modern languages at the University of Virginia. The appearance of the book is very attractive, the typography and press-work are excellent, the notes show a very careful research and are well calculated to prove a real help to the student, while the low price (20c.) is simply remarkable in so tasteful a book. Corneille's "Le Cid," annotated by the same hand, will immediately follow this publication.

"A Demoralizing Marriage" by Edgar Fawcett, is published in pamphlet form by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia. This story has the usual characteristics of the author, presenting some of the modern peculiarities and foibles of fashionable life.

Another pamphlet publication of the Lippincotts is "The Cost of a Lie" by Mrs. H. Lovett Cameron, author of "In a Grass Country" etc.

Literary Notes.

The current number of the *Publishers' Weekly*, New York, is unusually full of fresh news of books, authors and publishers.

A new novel is shortly to come from the pen of Mrs. Oliphant, who considers a year wasted when she does not write two or more novels.

"John Ward, Preacher," has received the honor of being "pirated" in London. The authorized English edition is published by Longmans & Co.

Thomas Whittaker has just ready a collection of twenty new sermons by Archdeacon Farrar, which form the third volume in the *Contemporary Pulpit Library*.

Mrs. Amelie Rives Chanler is said to have under way a novel, to be called "The White Slave," a study of child life in factories and tenements.

"Ardis Claverden" is the title of Mr. Frank R. Stockton's new novel for which he received $10,000, and it is not to be published in one of the magazines either.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, accompanied by her husband, has set out for a two months' tour through the Yellowstone regions and Southern California.

Mrs. Stowe has been able to revise the biography of herself, written by the Rev. Charles Stowe and Mr. Kirk Munroe. It will be published at an early day by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

A. C. Armstrong & Son have just ready the first volume of "The Book of Isaiah," by George Adam Smith, in their edition of the valuable *Expositor's Bible*.

Mr. Froude's newest literary venture is a novel, the scene of which is laid in a remote and picturesque part of Ireland a century ago.

Macmillan & Co. will publish shortly Marion Crawford's new story, "The Greifenstein," "Natural Inheritance," by Francis Galton; a second series of Sir John Lubbock's "Pleasures of Life;" and A. R. Wallace's work on Darwinism.

Admirers of "Zury" and "The McVeys" will find a portrait and a biographical sketch of the author in the March *Book-Buyer*. Maj. Kirkland is now at work on his third novel, to be entitled "The Captain of Company K."

A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, will publish shortly "The Dignity of Man," a volume of select sermons preached by the late Bishop Harris, in successive Advent seasons, during the years of his episcopate in the diocese of Michigan.

Belford, Clarke & Co. will publish at once a volume that will interest a large number in the book and stationery trades, as well as those who aspire to take to "the road" for a living. It is by Charles S. Plummer's "Leaves from a Drummer's Diary."

Capt. Charles King's story of the war, "Between the Lines," is concluded in the current *Harper's Weekly*. John Heard, jr., will begin in the following number a short serial, a Mexican mining story, entitled, "Why They Shut Down in the Higuerita." Gilbert Gaul will furnish the illustrations.

Roberts Bros. have now ready "A Modern Mephistopheles," the novel by Louise M. Alcott, originally published anonymously in the *No Name* series, to which is added "A Whisper in the Dark," a new story of 60 pages. The volume will be uniform with "Moods" and "Work." They have also just ready "Romances of Real Life," by Leigh Hunt, in two volumes; "Deirdre," a romance in verse, by Robert Dwyer Joyce, author of "Blanid," originally issued in *No Name* series; and a new and cheaper edition of "Wild Life in a Southern Country," by Richard Jeffries, author of "The Game-keeper at Home."

SCIENCE AND NATURE.

An Irish Astronomer Tells Some Truths About Invisible Stars—Alcoholic Diseases—Scientific Pig Feeding.

NOBODY can talk about astronomy in a more enchanting manner than Dr. Ball, the Irish Astronomer-Royal, for not only has he invariably some new truths to tell, but his mode of imparting even trite information throws a halo of romance around dry facts. Lecturing lately at the Leeds Philosophical Society, he explained with his usual clearness how the existence of invisible stars is certain. Though we cannot see these stars, even with the aid of the most powerful telescope, yet their presence is known. Within the last three or four years astronomers have called to their aid the photographic camera to help in the delineations of the heavens. This was first used with the view to an expeditious and accurate mapping of the sky, and not only does the camera do that service but it has done more than was expected of it. In addition to the visible stars—such as can be seen by the eye with the telescope—the photographic camera has also revealed untold millions of stars of whose existence even the most imaginative astronomer had never dreamed. These are what are known as invisible stars—invisible to the human eye, but visible on the photographic plate. There are certain colors that do not photograph well; but there are many things that the photograph selects which our eyes cannot perceive. There are two reasons for this. One is that there are certain kinds of light more capable of producing an image on the photographic plate than on our eyes, and the other is the transient impression made on the retina of the eye by a star. Thus, when we look at the sky if we fail to see a star immediately the chances are against our seeing it by any protracted looking. The case, however, is very different with the photographic camera, for once the star makes its image on the silver plate the vibrations of light set to work with cumulative effect.

Alcoholic Diseases.

The London Pathological society recently discussed at some length a subject interesting alike in its scientific, physical and social aspects. The material changes produced in various tissues and parts of the human system by the use of alcohol in excess was the theme of debate, and the views formulated by those who took part in it are important. Dr. Payne, who opened the discussion, considers that alcohol checks oxidation and favors the accumulation of fat; that it acts as a functional stimulus, exciting organs to abnormal action; and that it acts as a tissue poison, destroying the vitality of some tissue elements, and setting up inflammation in others. This view was very generally confirmed by those who took part in the discussion. Dr. George Harley laid down the formulæ that the action of alcohol on the tissues is purely chemical; that alcohol prevents oxidation; that many curious results have followed upon the artificial injection of alcohol into animals; but that nevertheless alcohol is sometimes a valuable medicine in disease, and that it is a food. These views indicate concisely the medical opinion on the subject, and it is satisfactory to notice that a very great advance has taken place in recent years on the question of alcohol. Excessive use of this substance is fatal, but short of killing its victim it is also capable of inflicting considerable injury on the system. It checks oxidation—that is, it produces the initial stage of suffocation, and, in a variety of other ways, paralyzes nerve centers, etc., were but the symptoms of kidney disease.

"But then it was too late.

"This is only one case in a hundred, and I am beginning to lose faith in the doctors altogether. In fact I haven't had any need for their services since I began to keep Warner's Safe Cure in my house, a little over three years ago. Whenever I feel a little unwell or sorts I take a few doses of it, confident that the source of all disease is in the kidneys, which I know Warner's Safe Cure will keep in good order, and will eradicate any disease that may be lurking there. Had Mr. ——— followed a similar course, I have no doubt that he would be alive to-day; but of course all people don't think alike.

One thing is certain, however, and that is the doctors are allowed a little too much freedom in the way they have of pretending to know that which they really know nothing about. If they don't know what is the real trouble with the patient, they should admit it and not go on and experiment at the cost of the patient's life."

1789—1889.

George Washington Talks to Benjamin Harrison at the Telephone.

G. W.—Who is speaking?

B. H.—Benjamin Harrison.

G. W.—And may I ask who is Benjamin Harrison?

B. H.—I have been elected your successor in office.

G. W.—Indeed! And what year is this?

B. H.—1889.

G. W.—I must have taken a long nap, nearly a hundred years. There doubtless have been some changes since my administration?

B. H.—There have, indeed! Instead of 16 states there are now 38, and 4 more have just been voted in, making 42, extending clear across the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

G. W.—If I remember correctly that is a long stretch. It must take one several months to make the journey.

B. H.—Less than seven days.

G. W.—Do you remember the story of my little hatchet?

B. H.—Most assuredly I do. Let me explain. People now travel over iron roads in carriages propelled by steam, at the rate of 40 miles per hour. There are three such roads across the continent.

G. W.—How wonderful! These roads must cost a great deal of money.

B. H.—They do. Seven years ago there were 112,412 miles of such roads in this country costing about $6,000,000,000.

G. W.—Whew! And how many people are there now?

B. H.—About 65,000,000. The state of New York alone has more people and much more wealth than the whole United States had in your day.

G. W.—How do all these people live?

B. H.—Some by agriculture, some by manufacturing, some by mining, and others in the professions. Of crops in 1882 we raised nearly two billion bushels of corn, 426,000,000 wheat, 136,000,000 potatoes, 30,000,0000 tons hay, 5,000,000 bales of cotton, and other crops in proportion. We have $3,000,000,000 capital engaged in manufacturing, employing 3,000,000 hands and paying $1,000,000,000 in yearly wages, and the value of the products exceeds five billion dollars.

G. W.—Your figures astound me! And are the people generally prosperous and happy?

B. H.—They are. All who are able and willing to work not more than ten hours per day can live comfortably, by fair management, in homes of their own, and many attain to wealth. Those who are unfortunate are supported at public expense.

G. W.—To what do you attribute this great prosperity which far exceeds my expectations?

B. H.—Diversity of employment. We not only raise what we need from the soil, but we do our own manufacturing.

G. W.—How do you prevent other nations not so favorably situated from underselling you at home and destroying your manufacturers?

B. H.—By a wise system of protective tariff.

G. W.—Does not this plan foster monopolies?

B. H.—No more so than in free trade countries. The country is now so large and populous that home competition keeps down prices.

G. W.—The country must have acquired considerable new territory since my time; will you extend its limits still further?

B. H.—It is quite likely that Canada and perhaps Cuba may come to us.

G. W.—Do you ever get into trouble with other nations?

B. H.—Not often. Many ago we adopted the policy "America for Americans" and we have had very little trouble in maintaining it.

G. W.—Have you had no internal disturbances?

B. H.—Yes. A few years ago the country was divided on the slavery question and the slave states attempted to form a separate government. After four years of bloody war they gave up the attempt, and were satisfied to come back without slavery, and are now working as hard as ever to make this by far the greatest and happiest nation on earth.

G. W.—And how about the blacks?

B. H.—They are peaceable and generally industrious and will make very good citizens. There is some disposition on the part of their late masters to curtail their right to vote, but we expect to have this settled satisfactorily to all parties without serious trouble.

G. W.—Everything is much better than I dared hope for 100 years ago. I think I will take another nap. By the way, what is this little thing we are talking through, and how far are you away?

B. H.—It is called a telephone, and I am 600 miles away.

G. W.—Good bye. You can call and get the hatchet.—*Manchester Journal.*

CHEST PAINS
COUGHS, COLDS

Chest Pains, Coughs and Colds, Weak Lungs, Backache, Kidney Pains, Rheumatism and all muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster; 25 cts.; 5 for $1. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Pittsburg has the largest ax factory in the world. It turns out 3,000 axes per day.

The imports of iron and steel, not including iron ore, into the United States in 1888 were $42,300,377, as against $56,420,607 in 1887.

The carpet manufacturers of Philadelphia have 7,350 looms in use, employing 17,800 hands, and manufacture annually 7,500,000 yards of carpet at a value of $14,970,000.

There were manufactured in the United States last year, in round numbers, 14,000,000 pounds of tobacco, 400,000 pounds of snuff, 4,000,000,000 cigars, and 1,500,000,000 cigarettes.

The United States exported in 1888 $2,092,053 worth of sewing machines, as against $2,307,357 in 1887; and $7,626,396 worth of steam engines and other machinery in 1888, as against $5,688,700 in 1887.

The total exports by the United States of petroleum and its various products for the year ending December 31, 1888, were 646,735,075 gallons, valued at $45,869,000, as against 581,021,329 gallons and $45,231,988 for the previous year.

The nitrate industry of Chili is rapidly developing large wealth. An English company organized in 1883, has returned $126 for every $100 paid in. Since that date ten new companies have been organized, with an aggregate capital of $10,550,000.

The 7,200 miles of new railroad built in 1888 called about 36,000 new men into the service, reckoning five employes to the mile, including officers and men in all capacities. The present railway system of the United States has an army of 785,000 men.

About nine-tenths of all the clay pipes manufactured in the United States are made in Brooklyn, N. Y., where three factories are located that turn out 15,000 gross annually. The clay comes from Woodbridge, N. J., and costs at the factory $5 per ton.

AMUSING ACUTENESS.

Numerous Good Stories of Bright Men and Their Remarks.

Nowadays acuteness is deemed essential to success in any direction, and a certain amount of it does materially aid in the accomplishment of a purpose. But of a person reputed "cute" it is advisable to beware, else one may find himself unexpectedly involved in difficulties of some kind.

While for the greater part human acuteness is tinctured with base elements, it may be exercised without injury to the agent or object, merely exemplifying a good natured though keen wit.

A young man under examination for admission to the University of Edinburgh, was asked if he had studied logic, and replied affirmatively.

"You understand the difference between cause and effect?" inquired the professor.

"I do."

"Did you ever know an instance where the effect was in advance of the cause?"

"Yes, sir."

"Mention it," said the professor, in great amazement.

"Well, when a man pushes a wheelbarrow ahead of him."

On a certain occasion Rabelais desired to visit Paris, but was destitute of the means of so doing. He made up three packages and marked them "Poison for the king," "Poison for the Dauphin," "Poison for M. ——."

His landlord saw them, reported the case to the authorities, and he was arrested and taken to Paris. The contents of the packages were analyzed, found to be brick dust and harmless. Then Rabelais explained matters, and the king was highly amused by the ruse.

In days gone by few Southern lawyers were more distinguished than Luther Martin. He was one day riding to Annapolis in a stage coach, when his only companion —a young man who had just been admitted to the bar—addressing him, said:

"Mr. Martin, you have been wonderfully successful in your profession. Are you willing to acquaint me with the secret of your success?"

"If you will pay my expenses during the few days that I shall remain in Annapolis."

"I will," was the earnest response.

"It is in this advice; Deny everything, and insist upon proof."

At Annapolis Mr. Martin enjoyed all the luxuries that a fine hotel could furnish, and, when the time for his departure arrived, passed the "bill"—of enormous proportions—to the young lawyer, who was standing near. The latter merely glanced at it and then returned it to Mr. Martin.

"Aren't you going to pay it?" Mr. Martin asked.

"Pay what?"

"This bill. Didn't you promise to defray my expenses while I was in Annapolis?"

"My dear sir," was the quiet reply. "I deny everything and insist upon proof."

The eminent lawyer paid his bill, and laughingly said to the young man:

"You need no further counsel from me."

Extraordinary License.

"It seems to me," remarked one of our citizens the other day, "that physicians are allowed extraordinary license in the manner in which they juggle with the welfare of their patients."

"Now here is Dr. ——, who was attending Mr. ——— to the time of his death, and if he treated him for one thing he treated him for a dozen different disorders. First the doctor said pneumonia was the trouble; then it was consumption. Then the patient was dosed for heart trouble, and so on, until just before he died it was ascertained that disease of the kidneys was the real trouble, and that which had been at first treated as pneumonia, consumption, heart disease, etc., were but the symptoms of kidney disease.

"But then it was too late.

"This is only one case in a hundred, and I am beginning to lose faith in the doctors altogether. In fact I haven't had any need for their services since I began to keep Warner's Safe Cure in my house, a little over three years ago. Whenever I feel a little unwell or sorts I take a few doses of it, confident that the source of all disease is in the kidneys, which I know Warner's Safe Cure will keep in good order, and will eradicate any disease that may be lurking there. Had Mr. ——— followed a similar course, I have no doubt that he would be alive to-day; but of course all people don't think alike.

One thing is certain, however, and that is the doctors are allowed a little too much freedom in the way they have of pretending to know that which they really know nothing about. If they don't know what is the real trouble with the patient, they should admit it and not go on and experiment at the cost of the patient's life."

ROSES AND ORANGE BLOSSOMS.

ILTING, tipping, on dainty toes,
A maiden climbs for a bright red rose;
Breaking away from the net's control,
Over her shoulders the ripe curls roll;
An indolent stranger, sauntering by,
Stands still to gaze with a startled eye;
And oh! the blush on her cheeks that glows
Hath shamed the hue of that poor wild rose!

The bud that June discloses
July's hot breath will sere;
Then hey for hardy roses
That bloom the livelong year!

The last lone rose in the garden grieves,
Dropping to earth its scentless leaves,
And far and wide o'er the russet land
The yellow stocks of harvest stand;
But the blush on the maiden's cheek to-day
Is bright as the rose of the ripened May,
Though orange blossoms, faint and fair,
Entwine the sheen of her ripply hair.

The bud that June discloses
July's hot breath will sere;
Then hey for hardy roses
That bloom the livelong year!

A MEDIÆVAL SCENE.

The Burial of the Late Prince Rudolph in Vienna.

The Cardinal Archbishop, with husky voice, often choked by convulsive sobs, reads the service over the young man to whom he taught the creeds, to love God and his country. The imperial and royal family are seated in pews curtained off from curious view. Only the broken-hearted Kaiser sits close beside the coffin, which now and again he kisses.

The tinkling of the absolution bell tells of the end of the mass. Stalwart arms grasp the coffin, now heavy with its wealth of fragrant flowers, and through dark passages and mysterious windings the Crown Prince is borne to his tomb in the vault below, while in the church above swell the triumphant strains of the "Libera," promising resurrection and eternal life.

Down in the vaults a strange and mediæval scene takes place. The dimly lighted, winding passage ends before an iron grated and heavily barred door. Prince von Hohenlohe, the master of ceremonies, advances and loudly knocks three times.

A deep voice from behind the door answers: "Who comes?" and "What bring you?"

"I come, Von Hohenlohe, and I bring you Rudolph of Hapsburg to keep and to guard him."

The door swings open, disclosing to view in the dim light a score of monks, some with candles, some with bells and books. As the Prior advances—an old man of eighty winters, with snow-white hair—Prince Hohenlohe raises the coffin-lid and discloses to view the pale, wax-like face of the dead prince.

"Do you recognize Rudolph of Hapsburg, and will you keep and guard him as you have his fathers?" he asked.

"We recognize him. Weh! Weh!" sob the Prior and the priests. "We had not thought to see him here so soon. We will watch and guard him as we have his fathers."

And as the sandalled monks replace the spurred and booted cavaliers by the coffin side the sad procession enters the drear vault, while with slow gait the monks chant the "Miserere." The Kaiser, the Kaiserin and the Princess Stephanie, the widow, who was only wife in word, enter to weep and pray, while from without, penetrating into the court of Peace, is heard the clanking of the spurs and the rattling of the sabres of the Noble Guard without.

THE CUTE SERVANT.

Solved for You, but You May Puzzle Some One Else with It.

Among the best of the many arithmetical Ingenuities is that of the dishonest servant. His master had bought 32 bottles of wine which he caused to be placed in the cellar by the servant in such a way as to count nine bottles on every side, counting on the line of the sides of the bin, thus:

	1 7 1	
	7 7	
	1 7 1	

But the servant managed, despite this precaution, to steal twelve bottles, that is, four on three separate occasions, and when the master counted he found nine bottles on each side, according to his original plan of detecting fraud. Now, how did the ingenious thief rearrange the bottles so as to stand the test?

He rearranged them in the following way:

First Visit.	Second Visit.	Third Visit.
2 5 2	3 3 3	4 1 4
5 5	3 3	1 1
2 5 2	3 3 3	4 1 4

A PECULIAR PEOPLE.

Curious History of a Remnant of the Hebrew Nation in India.

Among the many scattered remnants of nations in India there are few more interesting than the Beni-Israel of the Bombay side. The Beni-Israel do not belong to the lost tribes, nor have they any mysterious connection with the Great Pyramid. Their own legends aver that centuries ago their forefathers, flying by sea from a country in the north, were shipwrecked near Kenery Island, and the survivors, seven families, took refuge at Navgoan, hopeless, penniless, among strangers, and without the books of their law. The date of this begira is estimated from 1,600 to 2,000 years ago.

Since that date the little colony of fourteen souls has grown into a dispersed community of 10,000, not unlike the ordinary Konkon peasantry, but religiously observing the Jewish Sabbath and whatever they can remember of the Mosaical law. They have been hewers of wood and drawers of water to whatever king chanced to reign, but they are as much Hebrews to-day as they were two centuries before Christ.—*From the Scottish American.*

An Imperative Necessity.

What pure air is to an unhealthy locality, what spring cleaning is to the neat housekeeper, so is Hood's Sarsaparilla to everybody, at this season. The body needs to be thoroughly renovated, the blood purified and vitalized, the germs of disease destroyed. Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and all other blood disorders are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the most popular and successful spring medicine.

Tommy Tough's First Voyage.

"Oh, ma, who's that big man up there?"

"That's the captain, Tommy."

"What's he up there for?"

"That is his place, up on the bridge."

"What do they call it a bridge for?"

"Because it goes over the deck."

"What deck?"

"Why, Tommy, the deck we are standing on. Don't be so silly."

"Can't he ever come down?"

"Who, Tommy?"

"Why, that big captain."

"Certainly he can; whenever he likes."

"But you said that was his place."

"Well, so it is, when he is on duty."

"What duty?"

"Why, on watch; taking care of the ship."

"Is it his ship?"

"No, dear; it belongs to a company."

"Company of real soldiers?"

"No, certainly not; how absurd you are. A company of business men."

"Can they sail for nothing?"

"I don't know; I suppose so."

"We can't, can we?"

"No, dear."

"Why not?"

"Because your father does not belong to the company. Now, be quiet. Oh, look at that ship!"

"Where?"

"Why, right there."

"Where is it going?"

"I don't know. Do be still. I've a headache."

"Is there a captain on that ship?"

"Yes."

"Big as ours?"

"I don't know. Now stop talking."

"Ma."

"Well, what is it now?"

"I feel queer—kinder sick."

"Mercy sakes, Tommy! Why didn't you say so before? Come, hurry and let me put you to bed!"—*Ocean.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

CONCERNING BANANAS.

Various Varieties and Various Ways of Eating the Tropical Fruit.

The banana, when ripe, contains 74 per cent water. Of the 26 remaining parts, 20 are sugar and 2 gluten, or flesh-forming substance. It is not a perfect food, but requires the addition of some more nitrogenous material, as lean meat.

The pulp of the banana, but more often of the plantain, is oftimes squeezed through a sieve and formed into loaves, which, when ripe, will keep a very long time. In the dried state it has a resemblance to bread, both in taste and composition, but the ripened pulp is saccharine and not farinaceous.

The fruit, however, of the banana is the least valuable part of the tree. The fibre, which in some countries is permitted to go to waste, is of value. Throughout Central America and the continent of Africa it is used, with only the preparation of drying, for sewing thread and fishing nets. The threads are of silky fineness, and it was thought that as an article of commerce it would pay to import it in large quantities. A firm in Bradford, Eng., having got possession of some of the fibre, wove a quantity of handkerchiefs from it, that for delicacy of finish and strength were unexcelled. With a silky sheen and remarkably fine web, such articles would have obtained a ready market, but it was found that the mode of obtaining the fibre by the natives was too slow, and until some machine was invented to strip the fibre quickly the small quantity would be of practically no use.

At Panama the rarest and most delicious species of banana has its home. Small and ruddy in color, it is known vulgarly as the thumb banana, and on account of its delicate flavor is much prized even there. It does not bear transportation well, although it may often be found in the markets of Chicago and New York. Crossing the isthmus by the line that connects Panama with Aspinwall the natives of the villages along the route make a habit of coming to the train decked in primitive fashion, with garlands of flowers around their necks and flowers in their hair, and disposing of fruit. Here the thumb banana may be eaten in its perfection.

FEEDING OCEAN PASSENGERS.

What it Costs to Supply the Larder of a Great Steamship on One Voyage.

The big steamships which ply between New York and Europe carry on each trip across the Atlantic a little city of people. Two thousand persons sometimes are stored away on board these floating palaces. To appease the sea-sharpened appetites and assuage the thirst of this horde requires a great deal of solid and liquid food. The steward of a certain liner took on at Liverpool for the last round voyage 1,000 bottles of champagne, 9,000 of claret, 6,000 of ale, 2,500 of porter, 5,000 of mineral water and 700 of spirits. They used last year on their line of steamers 8,030 quarts and 17,613 pints of champagne. The Americans drink the greater part of the champagne, according to the Indianapolis *News*. They call for five quarts of it to one of any other nationality.

They also used on that line last year 13,941 quarts and 7,310 pints of claret. This had the largest sale among the French travelers, and indeed, all the passengers from the continent preferred claret.

The Britishers drank the greater part of the year's supply of ale and porter, in all 480,000 bottles. Then with 175,000 bottles of mineral water, made enough liquid to float one of their ships in. Pretty good showing, that, in the way of wet goods, isn't it?

The other vices weren't neglected. The steward says their line used last year 35,000 pounds of tobacco, 65,000 cigars and 57,000 cigarettes; the lemons used on shipboard averaged two apiece every day, apples the same, oranges leading with three apiece each day.

The steward says: "We sailed from Liverpool with 547 cabin passengers and 300 in the crew. We had on board when we started 12,500 pounds of fresh beef, 700 pounds of corned beef, 5,000 pounds of mutton, 850 pounds of lamb, 350 pounds of veal, 3,850 pounds of pork. There were besides 2,000 pounds of fresh fish, 600 fowls, 300 chickens, 100 ducks, 50 geese, 80 turkeys, 200 brace of grouse, 15 tons of potatoes, 60 hampers of vegetables, 280 quarts of ice cream, 1,000 quarts of milk, 11,500 eggs.

"In the dry groceries there were 250 pounds of tea, 1,200 pounds of coffee, 1,600 pounds of white sugar, 750 pounds of quincy sugar, 1,500 pounds of cheese, 2,000 pounds of butter, 3,500 pounds of ham and 1,000 pounds of bacon. You can form from that list of figures what it costs to victual the vessel for every voyage.

"My figures are not done yet. This line uses 20,000 tons of ice every year and an average of 1,000 tons of coal every day. They use 104,000 gallons of engine oil for one item, and an average of four pounds of meat a minute, or over 2,000,000 pounds a year. They use 22 tons of raisins and currants, over 1,000,000 eggs, the average being one every minute. They use 1½ tons of mustard, 13 tons of peas, 17 tons of rice and 460 tons of flour, exclusive of the 50,000 loaves of bread they use 15 tons of cheese and 10 of yellow soap, not counting the toilet soap. These are the figures of only one line, and there are many. Here's one more little item, which is, that they break $500 worth of crockery every round trip."

A Lesson for the Gossips.

Last week a very funny incident occurred in one of the street cars. Several ladies were talking in rather a loud manner about preachers and their wives. After indulging in this sport for some time, they finally came to speak of the wife of a prominent pastor of one of the Methodist churches. All kinds of things were said—some truthful, others the boldest imaginations. All said they had never seen the lady, but they had heard she was a blonde, and all said they would like to see her. All in the car enjoyed the talk, none more so than the lady talked about, who happened to be sitting opposite them. When she arrived at her destination she pulled the bell to stop the car, and, having a sense of the ludicrous, went to the gossipers and said: "Ladies, you have expressed a desire to see me. Here I am. Let me give you a piece of advice. When next you gossip in a street car don't do it in such a loud manner, as it may be heard by some one who will not enjoy it as hugely as I have. Good day." The gossipers showed great astonishment and chagrin, while the other passengers laughed immoderately at the proceedings. —*Baltimore American.*

Notable Events.

First jury, 970.
Pins made, 1450.
Needles used, 1545.
First cast iron, 1544.
Matches made, 1829.
Surnames used, 1162.
First newspaper, 1494.
Coal used as fuel, 1834.
Lead pencils used, 1594.
Window glass used, 694.
First gold coin, B. C. 206.
Tobacco introduced, 1583.
First steam railroad, 1830.
First postage stamps, 1840.
Kerosene introduced, 1826.
First illuminating gas, 1792.
Electric light invented, 1874.
Iron found in America, 1815.
First insurance, marine, 533.
First wheel carriage, 1559.
First American express, 1821.
Musical notes introduced, 1338.
Latin ceased to be spoken, 580.
Bible translated into Saxon, 637.
Gunpowder used by Chinese, 80.
Bible translated into Gothic, 372.
Photographs first introduced, 1802.
Old Testament finished, B. C. 430.
Emancipation proclamation, 1863.
Paper made by Chinese, B. C. 220.
Bible translated into English, 1534.—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

Victoria's First Hooped Skirt.

The following anecdote is told to illustrate the readiness with which Parisian fashion are adopted, even by the most rigidly patriotic of princesses. At the epoch of the arrival of Queen Victoria in Paris in 1856, on a visit to the emperor and empress, the latter had just brought hooped skirts into vogue. The queen forthwith sent off a messenger to purchase one for her, and on her next approach before her imperial host and hostess her skirts were expanded into the new and fashionable amplitude. But her majesty had not comprehended the necessary methods of tying the tapes that held the loops in place, and, continues the Philadelphia *Chronicle* correspondent, her crinoline presented an extraordinary and shapeless aspect. It was the emperor who, with his own imperial hands, set the rebellious petticoats to rights, and gave to his royal guest a lesson as to the proper method of donning the new-fashioned adjunct of feminine costume.

FOR SEASICKNESS
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. PRICE, of the White Star S. S. Germanic, says: "I have prescribed it in my practice among the passengers travelling to and from Europe, in this steamer, and the result has satisfied me that if taken in time, it will, in a great many cases, prevent seasickness."

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

THE RECRUITING SERGEANTS.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Though I am unable to write up the history of the part taken by the Ohio brigade in the engagement, in detail, I can vouch for the truth of the statements made by Capt. J. M. Anderson of the 50th Indiana, and Comrade R. B. Wilson, of the 62d Illinois, concerning the raids of Van Dorn and Forrest in December, 1862, at Holly Springs, Miss., and Jackson, Tenn., for the purpose of cutting off supplies and communication in the rear of Gen. Grant's old Army of the Tennessee. Reading their accounts in the CAMP FIRE of February 14, reminds me that such a raid was made, and to my knowledge it caused at least six veterans of the 68th O. V. I., Logan's division, great inconvenience and some hard marching.

The writer was one of six sergeants detailed by order of Gen. Grant, issued at Holly Springs, December 16, 1862, to report at Columbus, O., for recruiting service. The order reached our command after we had passed through Oxford, Miss., on our way to Coffeeville, which was near the railway leading to Holly Springs and Jackson—the route we were directed to take to reach Ohio, in pursuance of our orders.

Simultaneously with Van Dorn's raid at Holly Springs, when railroad and telegraphic communication had been cut off in our rear, and we were in the "soup," so to speak, and did not know the situation, our party was conveyed to the nearest railway station in an army wagon.

I was given permission to carry with me a moderate sized leathern trunk, formerly the property of Capt. Hughs, of Richmond, Va. It was left by him in my care at Carick's Ford, Va., in July, 1861, for the very good reason that the captain and his command (under Gen. Garnet) were obliged to leave that locality in haste, and had no transportation facilities for removing their baggage. The captain's trunk was well supplied with clean linen, complete shaving outfit, etc., and I was able to appear at inspection a few days later, the best attired orderly of the command. This trunk I had brought home to Ohio with me after our term of three months' service expired, and as there was still no means of communication open by which I could return the trunk and contents to its owner, I concluded that it should accompany me back at the close of the war, trusting that I might, perchance, meet the captain again, explain the situation, and deliver to him his property. But when ready to start for Columbus, being down in Mississippi, at a railway station, a thousand miles from home and the railroad track torn up, my trunk filled with valuables entrusted to my care by comrades, to carry none to the friends in the Buckeye state, I began to realize that in this piece of luggage I had a large elephant on my hands—and later on my anticipations were fully realized. When our detail found on inquiry that no train would arrive that night to carry us to Holly Springs, we improvised a stretcher on which to carry my trunk and started down the track on foot toward the Springs, taking turns bearing the burden of luggage. The station agent was unwilling to assume the responsibility of safely delivering my trunk at Columbus, O., even though we produced certificates from Gen. Grant showing that our railroad fare would be paid. We reached the next station, six or seven miles distant, late at night, and camped near Gen. McArthur, whose command was in that locality. From him we learned, next morning, more of what was in store for us. We were furnished transportation on army wagons by Gen. McArthur, to Oxford, and in due time reached Holly Springs, where we found things badly mixed up. We encamped there for a few days in a store-room, and finally proceeded by rail as far as Trenton or Rutherford station, Tenn., from which place, owing to the railway being badly demoralized, we were obliged to walk the entire distance—about 30 miles—to Union City, Ky. Though we followed the track, a greater part of our route lay through woods and sparsely settled country. The track, culverts and bridges having been torn up along the line at frequent intervals, running of trains was impossible. I, and two boys, who are wondering how we were getting along with Capt. Hughs's trunk all this time. Well, we succeeded in getting the "elephant" as far as Rutherford, several miles east of Jackson, when we found it was impossible to convey it further as we had been, so I shifted the most valuable part of the contents into the waist and legs of an extra pair of trousers I had along, tied up the legs at the bottom, closed the top, thus adding another quite well proportioned though corpulent individual to our party, that we carried astride our shoulders, by turns, to Union City, Ky. We camped out one night, as I recall, near Boone Station, Ky., in the woods, occupying quarters which had recently been occupied by Forrest's raiders. Our sleep was not hardly so refreshing as previously, for we possessed no weapons of defense, and we were not informed as to what our surroundings were. But everything turned out all right, and we reached Columbus January 1, 1863 with our baggage all intact except my abandoned trunk.

We reported to Governor Brough at Columbus, and were duly assigned our territory for recruiting. We put in good time and succeeded in securing quite a reinforcement for our old regiment, to accompany us back the following spring in time to join our command at Lake

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Do not send more than three queries at one time. All questions, to receive attention, must be on separate sheets from business letters or articles for other departments written on one side of the paper only, and the true name and address *must* be given. If requested, the name and address will not be published.

2.—Do not ask us where you can *sell* anything, or where you can *buy* anything. Such requests are advertisements, and must be paid for.

3.—No addresses will be given, either of business firms or of persons, in reply to requests. To do so would be to give them free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business, company or individual is reliable. We will not reply.

5.—This department is intended to answer only such queries as are of *general* interest to the masses of the BLADE'S readers; hence we will not waste space in answering questions that are not.

6.—We can not give space to mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., nor will we decide bets.

7.—No replies by mail, under any circumstances.

The "Book of Mormon."

O. W. L., Hancock, Iowa: The argument that the "Book of Mormon" was derived from a story written by Rev. Solomon Spalding, called the "Manuscript Found," you can obtain by referring to the American Cyclopedia, vol. xi, articles "Mormons." The Josephite Mormons at Lamoni, Iowa, claim to have obtained the original manuscript of Spalding's story, which they have published in pamphlet form. Whether it is Spalding's or not, we do not know. To our view, the "book of Mormon" was most probably written by Sidney Rigdon and others. It bears internal evidence of being a fabrication. It is a clumsy piece of work, modeled on the Biblical style, written by one who had but a smattering of languages. Its pretended history is clearly false, for a people as numerous and as civilized as the race whose history it purports to give, would have left traces of their habitations, their implements, etc. The claim of the book that the Indians are descended from them will not stand for an instant against the simple fact that the traditions of the Indians show no trace of such descent, nor does their rude religion show descent from Christianity, as it assuredly would. Religious traditions are remarkable for preserving their form for ages, even among the rudest savages; and as the Book of Mormon brings its pretended history down to A. D. 384, the time would be short to bridge over by tradition. The fire-worshipers of Persia have a religion that has come down for at least 4,000 years. At the time Smith produced the Book of Mormon the West was full of religious discussion and ferment, and the topics then debated among the people are conspicuous in the Book of Mormon, showing its modern origin conclusively. No man of any learning has ever examined the book but pronounces it an impudent forgery. Smith once gave a paper, purporting to be an exact copy of the inscriptions on one of the golden plates he pretended to have found (but which nobody ever saw), to a friend, who took it to Prof. Anthon, of New York, one of the best linguistic scholars of the time, who, under date of February 17, 1834, said the characters "consisted of all kinds of crooked characters, disposed in columns, and had evidently been copied from some person who had before him at the time a book containing various alphabets. Greek and Hebrew letters, crosses and flourishes, Roman letters inverted and placed sideways, were arranged in perpendicular columns." The authenticity of the Book of Mormon is disproved by itself, and the Spalding manuscript matter is of little consequence, in reality. It is certain the Book of Mormon is a fraud, and it matters little how the fraud was perpetrated.

Counterfeit Money.

J. P., Holly Springs, Iowa: The letter and pretended newspaper clipping you send show that the "fools are not all dead yet." The counterfeit money swindle has been carried on in this manner for twenty years or more, and the swindlers apparently make money at it, or they would not pursue it. The swindlers have no counterfeit money to sell. Their game is to get a victim into their clutches by inducing him to come East. They know he will have the money with which he intends to buy the counterfeit stuff, and their object is to get this. Once in a strange city, the stranger is easily robbed. The ways are too numerous to detail, but the result the same; the poor fool goes home without his money, and with a lots more experience. The letter is printed in imitation of writing, showing that a large number are sent out. The pretended newspaper clipping is also a forgery. No such case ever occurred. The fact is, it is impossible to make a counterfeit note that can not be detected. And it is a proved fact that plates can not be abstracted from the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. All plates are under lock and key, in vaults and safes such as are used in banks, when not in use; or when used, they are under constant inspection, so close that such a thing as stealing a plate is impossible. If a plate should be missing, all sales of that note would be instantly called in, and a new plate, of entirely different design, be substituted. The whole thing is a clever lie, intended to deceive covetous greenhorns. The detectives are all the time looking out for these sort of things, but a man who passes for an honest one in his own community, does not like to complain to the officers, and have himself published as one who got swindled in order to get counterfeit money. Hence it is hard to catch them and find legal proof against them. The address in this case is a small New Jersey town, only a few miles from New York. If the sucker "bit" at the bait, he would be directed to go to a certain hotel in the city, as it is the headquarters for these swindlers, who are known as "green goods" men.

Our Public Lands.

D. H., Westport, Ind.: The Oklahoma bill failed to pass. It will probably be introduced again next winter. All the information about lands which will be open to settlement in the Indian Territory will be found in the article headed "Oklahoma Lands," on the 5th page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE. The public lands of the United States which are still undisposed of and open to settlement lie in nineteen states and territories. For special information regarding their location write to the commissioner of the general land office in Washington. Public lands are divided into two classes. The one class have $1.25 designated as their minimum price, and the other $2.50 an acre, the latter being the alternate sections reserved in railroad and other land grants. Titles may be acquired by private entry or location under the homestead, pre-emption or timber culture laws, or in certain cases by purchasing for cash. Entries under the pre-emption laws are restricted to heads of families, or citizens over 21 years of age, who may settle upon any quarter section (160 acres) and have the right to prior claim to purchase, under certain government regulations. The homestead law gives the right to 160 acres of $1.25 land, or 80 acres of $2.50 land, to any citizen, or applicant for citizenship, who will actually settle upon and cultivate the land. This only applies to surveyed lands, and the title is made perfect by a patent issued after five years' residence. Another large class of free entries is provided under the timber culture law of 1873-78. They give the right to any settler who has cultivated for two years as much as 40 acres in trees to an 80 acre homestead, or if ten acres of trees a homestead of 160 acres. The free patent is given at the end of eight years instead of five.

The "Palaces of the Cæsars."

H. N. W., Coventryville, N. Y.: 1.—The cause the tides, through the attraction of gravitation, exerted by the sun and moon, is explained in all school books on astronomy and physical geographies. Look there for it. 2.—The building on the Palatine Hill, which finally through successive enlargements and additions, became developed into the vast "palace of the Cæsars," was originally the private house of the orator Hortensius, which was rebuilt for the use of Cæsar Augustus at public expense. New buildings were erected for themselves by successive emperors, until the greater part of the hill was covered by these splendid structures. Nero built more than any other emperor, and after his first great palace was destroyed by fire (A. D. 64), he began another, the buildings, gardens, etc., of which extended over the Palatine, Esquiline and Cælian hills and the intervening valleys. This immense palace, called "Nero's golden house," was almost entirely demolished by Vespasian. 3.—Emma Albani, the opera singer, is a French Canadian, born about 1850. Her real name is La Jeunesse. She lived in Albany, N. Y., when she went on the operatic stage, and hence took "Albani" for her stage name.

The 6th Indiana.

In reply to a query why the first regiment of Indiana soldiers raised in the war for the Union was numbered the 6th, several replies have been received, whose writers will please accept thanks. The reason is this:

During the Mexican war Indiana furnished five regiments for the same. On the breaking out of the civil war, the officials commenced numbering the regiments with the 6th, thereby giving credit for those regiments raised for the war with Mexico.

Bismarck.

R. W. S., Cooperstown, Dak.: You ask too many questions in one. Never ask more than three, and these related to the same topic, if you want complete, full, answers. 1.—Bismarck, whose full name and title is Otto Edward Leopold, Prince von Bismarck-Schoenhausen, chancellor of the German Empire, was born in Brandenburg in 1814. His diplomatic career began in 1851. In 1859 he tried to bring about an alliance of France, Prussia and Russia, without much success. In 1862 he was appointed minister of foreign affairs. His hostile attitude toward Austria led to the war with Austria, which ended in the defeat of the latter at Sadowa in 1866. In 1871, after the Franco-German war, he was made Prince and chancellor of the empire. His rise is attributable to his great executive ability, iron resolution, and splendid diplomatic talents. 2.—Consult a newspaper directory, which may be found in any newspaper office. 3.—The sound in all wind instruments is from the vibration of the column of air inclosed.

The "Magnetic Meridian."

XXX., Pleasant Shade, Tenn.: The "agonic line" is the line encircling the earth along which there is no variation of the magnetic needle. If the modern theory be correct that the earth's magnetism is caused by electric currents running from east to west through the earth's crust, and to which, according to the law of Oersted, the compass needle places itself at right angles, these pecuniarities would only indicate that the direction of these currents is somewhat irregular, and that they only run absolutely east and west at the localities through which the agonic line has been traced. The most difficult phenomenon is the fact that both this agonic line (the line on which the needle points due north) and magnetic pole have a slow motion from east to west; in 1580 it ran through Sweden and Germany, in 1660 through Holland, in 1660 through London, England. It arrived on the American continent about 1780, and in Pennsylvania in 1800; it is now in Ohio, and constantly moves west at a rate that, if persisted in, it will make one revolution around the world in 600 years.

Chestnuts.

R. C. S., Clarence, Mo.: We heartily wish that our readers would cease sending us the time-worn questions which you send. We have answered them dozens of times. Will some one tell us where they come from? They are: 1.—What was meant by saying "Clay was in the succession?" 2.—Where is the key to the Bastile? 3.—What Vice President took the oath of office two days before the President? Here are the last answers they will receive in this department:

1.—Clay was a very popular politician, the leader of the Whig party, and the phrase meant that at that time he was the man upon whom the next nominat on of his party for the Presidency would fall. 2.—The key of the Bastile was sent by Lafayette to Washington as a memento, and is now in a little glass case at Mount Vernon. 3.—Washington took the oath of office the first time on April 30, 1789, and John Adams, as Vice President, two days previously.

The Guelphs.

J. R., Mill Rock, O.: 1.—The Guelphs and the Ghibellines were two celebrated political factions in Italy and Germany during the Middle Ages. Guelph or Welf is a baptismal name in several celebrated German families, but is more particularly applied to a line of princes, originally Italian, which can be traced back to the ninth century. They emigrated to Germany two centuries later, and became divided into two families. The present royal family of England and the dukes of Brunswick in Germany trace their descent from Kunigunde, a Guelph princess, who married the Prince of Este, in Lombardy, Italy, born in A. D. 996. 2.—Mary, Queen of Scots, was tried on a charge of complicity in a conspiracy against Queen Elizabeth, of England, found guilty and executed. There is no proof, however, of her being concerned in the plot, which was known as "Babington's conspiracy." Its purpose was to liberate Mary, and dethrone Elizabeth.

An Error Corrected.

J. M. S., Carlow, Mo., writes: "Why was the year 1873 left out of the table to find the day of the week for any date, in the BUREAU of February 28?"

It is an error, and we are obliged to our correspondent for so promptly sending in his query. An examination of the table will show that 1876 is given *twice*—once among the "Leap Years," where it properly belongs—and once in the list of common years above. The latter is an error. Take your pencil and change it to 1873, and it will be correct. Proof:

July 4, 1873, came on Friday. Look from the incorrect "1876," which should be "1873," in the upper part of the table (not in the leap years) and run across to the right till you find the column headed "July." The figure here is 2. Look in the column headed "2" below, and you find the 4th came on Friday.

Time to Cut Timber.

R. S., Neola, Kan., writes: "I noticed in a recent issue of the BLADE that it was advised to cut timber in the winter, when it had the least sap, if you wished it to keep the longest without rotting. Now, while the theory is plausible, it is contrary to my experience of upwards of forty years. I have noticed that the birches and maples of the New England states, cut in winter, would rot before the next winter; while pine logs would be full of borers unless peeled or put in water, and hickory and elm soon become rotten and worm-eaten. The same kind of trees, cut along in June—just when the deciduous trees get in full leaf—are comparatively free from rot, and almost worm-proof. I do not attempt to give the reason, but think the observations of others who have noticed the facts will agree with mine."

Rubber Stamps.

H. L. H., Salem, Ore.: Ordinary type is set up, which is oiled on the face, and then a plaster of Paris mold is made of it. The mold is thoroughly dried by heat. The rubber is specially prepared for the purpose, and comes in sheets. A piece the proper size is cut off, placed in the mold, and then the latter is placed in a device specially made for the purpose. By means of a screw the rubber is forced into the face of the mold, and the whole is subjected to 260 degrees of heat for about two hours to vulcanize it. The stamp is then ready to be fastened to a handle, and be used. Outfits are sold for the purpose by dealers, who also sell the rubber, etc. They cost from $7 up to $100, owing to the size of stamps needed. Any maker of stamps can tell you where to buy outfits. See Rule 2 and 3 above.

Miscellaneous.

M. A. H., Westville, Ind.: We do not know. Write to the present editor of the paper.

W. F., Fortville, Ind.: Senator John Sherman, of Ohio, and Gen. W. T. Sherman are brothers.

H. W. H., Deep River, Iowa: No national bank can be organized with a less capital than $100,000.

L. H. D., Eagle River, Mich.: Virginia gave a Republican majority in 1886 at the Congressional elections.

S. F. B., Central City, Iowa: We do not preserve names of contributors to the BUREAU, hence cannot find you the work.

F. L. S., Kalamo, Mich.: Write to the Commissioner of Immigration, Tallahassee, Florida, for the information you desire.

W. P. T., Winona, Mo.: We gave a half-column description of Edison's phonograph in the BUREAU of January 24, which see.

G. C. A., Bowling Green: You must make your question plainer. Name the countries you mean, and tell just what you want to know of each.

C. E. H., Homestead, Kan.: The book is called Creasy's "Nineteen Decisive Battles of the World," and can be ordered through any bookseller.

J. T., ——: Only a week or two ago we stated in the BUREAU that Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage is a Congregationalist. Why don't you read the BUREAU carefully?

Mrs. L., Sumner, Wash.: Silver and nickel plating require the use of a battery, and we can not take space to give all the technical information to beginners that would need.

W. L. W., Cook, Neb.: Your question as to the number of crosses required to make full blood has been handed to the editor of the FARM. It belongs there, not here.

E. H., Bosworth, Mo.: We cannot insert "requests to send." You can buy a copy of "Hoyle's Games," which contains directions for playing back gammon, at any bookstore.

A. B. C., Toledo, O.: We have not the information at hand. The only way to find out is to write to the school commissioner or state superintendent of each state in the Union.

N. C. H., Scottsburg, Ky.: Write to any music firm advertising in the BLADE, and inquire if they can furnish you the music you want in "shaped notes." Read Rule 2 above.

S. H., Suffern, N. Y.: The only "language of postage stamps" we know is, that to put a stamp anywhere except in the upper right-hand corner of the letter means, "I am a fool."

J. H. M., Indian Mills, W. Va.: You will find a complete list of all American coins that bear a premium in the BUREAU of Dec. 27 last. The half-dollar of 1817 has no premium. It is worth 50 cents only.

I. T. H., Crane, Mo.: When Proctor Knott was a member of the House of Representatives, he made a witty, spread-eagle speech, concerning Duluth, which he called the "zenith city of the unsalted seas."

A. H., jr., Weldron, Ore.: Elias Howe died a wealthy man in Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1867. We never heard that he died a drunkard, and are inclined to think it is as erroneous as that he was in poverty at the time of his death.

G. W. G., Winsboro, Tex.: 1.—See article headed, "Cleveland Did Not Have a Majority of the Popular Vote," BLADE of March 7, 4th page. 2.—No Republican has been able to "contempt" for the Southern people. They object to the suppression of a free ballot and an honest count. 3.—A protective tariff benefits all.

J. C. G., Bruin, Pa.: The original inhabitants of Sweden were of the same race as the Lapps and Finns. They were afterwards largely dispossessed by the Goths. Odin the conqueror, who, according to tradition, was a Scythian, ruling over a portion of Scythia near the Black Sea, was driven out of his territory, and is said to have migrated to the north and conquered Denmark and Norway and Sweden. The kingdom he founded comprised only Svealand, the central province of Sweden. The early history of Sweden is mythical and confused.

J. H. A., Coal Creek, Tenn.: Tennessee is historically and geographically a Southern state. The line between North and South was Mason & Dixon's line—the boundary between Pennsylvania and Maryland. West of the mountains the Ohio river was considered the dividing line between North and South, as the latter term had begun to mean, politically, the slave states. Tennessee formed part of North Carolina, a Southern state, from 1777 to 1790, when it was ceded by that state to the United States. Hence, geographically, politically and historically, Tennessee is a Southern state.

L. E. C., Woodworth, Wis.: The expenses of the White House are in part paid by the government. The furnishing is done by the government, heating, lighting and servants' wages are all paid by it. The cost of food, etc., comes out of the President's own pocket. At the state dinners to which you refer, the table expenses are born by the President. The items above mentioned that are borne by the government are appropriated yearly in the executive, legislative and judicial appropriation bill. There is no sum allowed the President for any purpose about the White House. It is expended at his own discretion, except his salary.

B. A. S., Orangeville, Ind.: 1.—Barbadoes is the most easterly island of the Caribbee islands, and the seat of the government of the Windward group. It belongs to Great Britain. It has 166 square miles, and in 1881 had 152,727 population—denser than that of any country in the world except Malta. Its exports are sugar, cotton, aloes and arrow-root. Climate warm, but healthy. It is greatly exposed to hurricanes. 2.—Among the trees celebrated in our history are the Charter Oak, Penn's treaty tree, and Liberty tree at Boston. 3.—If you want Miss Bouton's "Social Etiquette," send the price to THE BLADE, Toledo, O., and it will be sent by return mail. See advertisement, "Good Books," on 5th page.

T. E. T., Osyka, Miss.: 1.—Maryland, Missouri and Kentucky, all slave states, did not secede, and the Emancipation Proclamation did not, of course, affect the slaves held in those states. On Dec. 18, 1865, the Thirteenth amendment to the constitution, abolishing slavery, went into effect. The Fourteenth amendment, which went into effect in 1868, forbade the payment, by the nation, or by any state, of "any claim for the loss or emancipation of any slave." The Thirteenth amendment abolished slavery in every portion not included in the Emancipation Proclamation. 2.—The statement was a blunder, of course. 3.—In the BLADE'S opinion, the most notable event of Cleveland's inauguration was his marriage; in an administrative sense, probably his effort to commit the country to a low-tariff policy.

D. K., Colfax, Iowa: The truth about the Wisconsin "pinery dens" seems to be that they are houses of prostitution of the lowest grade, exactly such as can be found in any city. The report you send us is doubtless much exaggerated.

D. O., ——: The cent "with flying eagle" of 1858 is worth one cent—no premium. We have several times said that the only cent with flying eagle that bears a premium is that of 1856, and it is because so few of them were coined in that year.

P. M., Pleasant Ridge, Pa.: The Oklahoma bill did not pass. It included a part of the present Indian territory in the proposed new territory. See answer to D. H., Westport, Ind., elsewhere in this issue of the BUREAU, headed "Our Public Lands."

L. C. N., Mapleton, Kan.: Mr. Cleveland, on his Western trip in October, 1887, went from Kansas City to Springfield, Mo., thence to Jefferson City, thence to Memphis, Vicksburg and Atlanta. We do not recall the name of the road over which he left Kansas City.

R. S., Neda, Kan.: If the electoral vote of New York in 1884 had been given to Blaine instead of Cleveland, Blaine would have had 218 electoral votes and Cleveland 183. It required 201 to elect. Hence Cleveland could not have been elected without New York.

C. A. E., Abner, Tenn.: 1.—You will find the provisions of the census bill discussed on the editorial (4th) page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE. 2.—We have not a copy of that appropriation bill, but think no such provision was included. Write to your Representative and inquire.

J. M. B., York, Neb.: 1.—Eleanor Kirk is the pen-name of a lady, a writer of some note, living in Boston. Read Rule 3 above. 2.—A Canadian naturalized hero cannot legally vote in Canada without being renaturalized there. 3.—We do not think there is any such firm. Read Rule 3.

F. S. C., Coultersville, Ill.: 1.—Gen. Lee made no report of the confederate losses at Gettysburg, but a careful estimate, made from various statements places it at about 30,000, of whom 14,000 were prisoners. 2.—Capt. John Parker commanded the American forces at the battle of Lexington.

Old Subscriber, Howard, Kan.: The Salvation Army has its origin in England, and spread to America. They are allowed anywhere in this country, of course, because freedom of religion is guaranteed by the constitution. No state can legally prevent them from worshiping in their own way.

J. P. H., Begdon, Ind.: There is an extradition treaty between the United States and Canada, but it does not provide for the return of embezzlers. A man who breaks into your house and steals $100 can be brought back for his crime; but the bank cashier whom you trust with a much larger sum, can run off to Canada, and is safe.

Reader, ——: For excessive perspiration of the feet, bathe daily, and then use this powder just before putting on stockings: 4 ounces powdered carbonate of magnesia, 2 ounces powdered burnt alum, 7 ounces orris root. To correct offensive smell of the feet, bathe them in this solution: Water 8 ounces, permanganate of potash 1 scruple.

M., Ludville, Ga.: Get up a petition setting forth your competency to conduct the office, your good character, and your Republican record, and get it signed by persons who get their mail at that postoffice. Forward this, with your application, to Hon. John Wanamaker, Postmaster General, Washington, D. C. Mr. Blaine is, of course, at Washington, but this matter is not in his department.

V. R. D., Caneyville, Ky.: An article on the origin of surnames will be found on the first page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE, entitled "Gossip About Names." President Harrison was a member of the United States Senate from 1873 to 1877, and probably met Mr. Cleveland in Washington after the latter's inauguration. Then, when Cleveland made his Western trip in the fall of 1887, Mr. Harrison was a member of the Indianapolis reception committee, and they met on that occasion.

Mrs. T., Mt. Carmel, Ill.: 1.—The stanza you refer to runs as follows:

"A pebble in the streamlet scant
Has changed the course of many a river;
A dewdrop on the baby plant
Has warped the giant oak forever."

We do not know the author's name. 2.—In May, 1867, Jefferson Davis had been in jail that time imprisoned at Fortress Monroe, was arraigned at Richmond on a charge of treason, and admitted to bail. Horace Greeley was one of the gentlemen signing his bail bond.

Mrs. L. S. C., Central City, Neb.: 1.—Each denomination has publications which embrace the articles of their belief, their mode of church government, etc., but they are hardly what you seem to want. It would be better, perhaps, for your purpose to refer to Appleton's American Cyclopedia, or some other work of the sort, to obtain these distinctive beliefs of each sect. You will have to ask ministers or members of different denominations for the names of the books in which their tenets are given. 2.—Each year a number of patents are taken out by women. It would be impossible to publish a list in this column of all that have been granted, and it would take many days of search among the files of the Patent office records to make such a list.

C. V., Winona, O.: To waterproof paper: Take 26 ounces alum, and 4 ounces white soap, and dissolve them in a quart of water; into another vessel dissolve 1 pound gum arabic and 1 ounce glue, in the same quantity of water as the former, and add the two solutions together, which is now to be kept warm, and the paper intended to be made waterproof dipped into it, passed between rollers, and dried; or, without the use of rollers, the paper may be suspended until it has perfectly dripped, and then dried. The alum, soap, glue and gum, form a kind of artificial leather, which protects the paper from the water, and the action of water, and also renders it somewhat fireproof. A second immersion makes it still better.

Mrs. G., Sidell, Ill.: 1.—Parallels and meridians are sometimes definitely located as boundaries. Thus, the southern boundary of Missouri is the parallel of 36 deg. 30 min. north latitude; and many other boundaries of states and territories are laid out on some particular meridian or parallel. 2.—Any government surveyor can lay out the line of any parallel or meridian, or their intersection, with perfect accuracy. 3.—It is not practical to lay out meridians for dividing land into sections, of as great length as from the Gulf to the Dominion, because the meridians meet at the poles, they get closer together as they go northward, and the sections, if laid off by them, would get smaller the further north they went. Probably the surveyors have noted does not know his profession thoroughly.

C. E., Springfield, O.: The main reason that Dakota was divided into two states was because the people of the territory, irrespective of politics, were practically unanimous for such division. They did not ask admission as one state, but as two. There reasons were that the territory possessed all the natural advantages to attract a large population, and would make two states among the largest in area, and in a few years certain to have a correspondingly large population; that as the great lines of transportation, by which the agricultural products must reach a market, cross from east to west, and as the interests of the northern and southern halves in this respect were opposed to each other, the interests of the people were best served by a division. The question was not political with the people of Dakota.

J. O. H., Morse, Kan.: 1.—Helen Hunt Jackson wrote: "I have seen the mosaic fields of blossoms in the Ampezzo Pass, at which one cannot so much as look, without shaded eyes." We know nothing of the Ampezzo Pass, but presume it is some of the many mountain passes in Colorado. A friend who is familiar with that country says: "The Rockies are full of such little flower-carpeted passes, and alm st anywhere, far up, on a southern exposure, one would meet the same phenomenon." 2.—If the electors failed to choose a Vice President, the Senate would be compelled to choose one by March 4. If there were no Vice President, only a President pro tem., and the Senate were a tie, somebody would have to yield, or a compromise candidate be agreed upon. 3.—The committees of the United States Senate are chosen by the Senate i self.

—The peculiar purifying and building up powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla make it the very best medicine to take at this season.

COFFEE A HEALTHY DRINK.

It Is Said to Be an Antidote to Highly Seasoned Viands.

"I am an advocate for coffee," said a well known physician to a *Star* reporter, "that is, in black coffee, drank after dinner, for physiological reasons. You see, the digestive organs are overstimulated by highly seasoned viands, and the strong coffee retards their action. It should, however, be drank without sugar or cream."

For making black coffee, use a heaping tablespoonful of coffee to each cup of boiling water. This is supposing the small cup measure is used. Two-thirds cup of Java to one of Mocha is a good mixture. Pour the boiling water on the coffee and set back for fifteen minutes where it will keep hot but not boil. This will pour off clear without using anything to settle it. If a French filter pot is used the coffee must be ground to a powder, and ground freshly every morning, and especial care should be taken to keep it closely covered, so that none of the aroma or volatile oil can escape.

Why She Did It.

Giles—No one would have dreamt that Cora would have done such a thing.

Merritt—That is just what made her decide to do it.

SSS

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC has cured me of a malignant breaking out on my leg, which caused intolerable pain. It was called Eczema by the doctors—four of whom treated me with no relief. I candidly confess that I owe my present good health to S. S. S., which in my estimation is invaluable as a blood remedy. Mrs. JULIA LITTY,
2227 N. 10th st., St. Louis, Mo.

Our baby, when two months old, was attacked with Scrofula, which for a long time destroyed her eyesight entirely, and caused us to despair of her ever seeing. Doctors failed to relieve her, and we gave SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, which soon cured her entirely, and she is now hale and hearty. E. V. DELK,
Will's Point, Texas.

Send for book giving history of Blood Diseases and advice to sufferers, mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

If You Have

CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, SCROFULA, COUGH or COLD, THROAT AFFECTION, WASTING of FLESH,

Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nerve Power, you can be relieved and Cured by

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL
With Hypophosphites.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Ask for Scott's Emulsion, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

TOLEDO ROASTS ENOUGH COFFEE

To Supply England or Russia, and Three Times as Much as is Consumed in Spain and Portugal—The Consumption of 1888.

Coffee roasting, although by no means an industry of recent origin in this country, has within the past dozen years developed enormous proportions, and is to-day the most prominent as well as controling feature of the coffee trade. In times past the jobbing trade distributed and monopolized the coffee business of the country, but now the order of things has been reversed, and coffee roasting has superseded the distributing green coffee trade.

The South appears to cling most tenaciously to the direct consumption of green coffee, but through the West and Northwest the roasted article virtually monopolizes the field. The extent to which the industry has grown may be gathered from the fact that last year out of the world's consumption of coffee of all description one firm in the city of Toledo imported and passed through their cylinders upward of 300,000 bags, which, by comparison with the following figures, reported by the United States bureau of statistics, is more than the kingdom of England consumed during the same time, more than the country of Russia with nearly double the population of the United States or the coffee-loving country of Italy, and three times as much as both Spain and Portugal together. This is truly phenomimal when taking into consideration that there are so many others in the same line of trade.

Following is the table of the

Total Consumption of Coffee of the World in 1888.

Countries.	Bags of 132 lbs. each.
United States and Canada	4,170,000
Germany	2 050,000
France	1,100,000
Austria and Hungary	600,000
Belgium	450,000
Holland	450,000
England	250,000
Switzerland	130,000
Norway	125,000
Sweden	225,000
Denmark	95,000
Russia	275,000
Italy	275,000
Spain and Portugal	110,000
Turkey and Levantine	240,000
Balkan States	150,000
North Coast of Africa	175,000
Cape of Good Hope	325,000
La Plata	
Australia	
Total	11,195,000

HARRISON'S PREDECESSORS.

List of the Presidents and Vice Presidents of the Country.

Benjamin Harrison is the twenty-third President of the United States. His predecessors were not all elected to the high office which he assumed to-day, but four of them, who were Vice Presidents, succeeded to the Presidency on the death of the Chief Executive. The Presidents elected for a second term were Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Lincoln and Grant. All these filled their eight years, except Abraham Lincoln, who was assassinated shortly after his second term.

THE PRESIDENTS.

The following is a list of Presidents and their terms of offices:

George Washington	8 years
John Adams	4 years
Thomas Jefferson	8 years
James Madison	8 years
James Monroe	8 years
John Quincy Adams	4 years
Andrew Jackson	8 years
Martin Van Buren	4 years
William Henry Harrison	1 month
John Tyler	3 years, 11 months
James K. Polk	4 years
Zachary Taylor	1 year, 4 months
Millard Fillmore	2 years, 8 months
Franklin Pierce	4 years
James Buchanan	4 years
Abraham Lincoln	4 years, 1 month, 11 days
Andrew Johnson	3 years, 10 months, 20 days
Ulysses S. Grant	8 years
Rutherford B. Hayes	4 years
James A. Garfield	6½ months
Chester A. Arthur	3 years, 5½ months
Grover Cleveland	4 years
Benjamin Harrison	

DIED IN OFFICE.

The following Presidents died while in office: William Henry Harrison, Zachary Taylor, Abraham Lincoln and James A. Garfield.

VICE PRESIDENTS

The Vice Presidents of the United States from the time of George Washington and their years of service are as follows:

John Adams	8 years
Thomas Jefferson	4 years
Aaron Burr	4 years
George Clinton	7 years, 1 month, 16 days
Elbridge Gerry	1 year, 8 months, 19 days
Daniel D. Tompkins	8 years
John C. Calhoun	7 years, 9 months, 24 days
Martin Van Buren	4 years
Richard M. Johnson	4 years
John Tyler	1 month
George M. Dallas	4 years
Millard Fillmore	1 year, 4 months, 4 days
William R. King	1 month, 11 days
J. C. Breckinridge	4 years
Hannibal Hamlin	4 years
Andrew Johnson	1 month, 11 days
Schuyler Colfax	4 years
Henry Wilson	2 years, 8 months, 14 days
William A. Wheeler	4 years
Chester A. Arthur	6 months, 15 days
Thomas A. Hendricks	8 months, 21 days
Levi P. Morton	

DEAD VICE PRESIDENTS.

These Vice Presidents died in office: George Clinton, Elbridge Gerry, William R. King, Henry Wilson, and Thomas A. Hendricks.

BECAME PRESIDENTS.

The Vice Presidents who succeeded to the Presidency because of the death of the incumbent of that office were: John Tyler, Millard Fillmore, Andrew Johnson, and Chester A. Arthur.

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In Virginia, mule drivers gee the animals with the cry "hey-yee-ee-a." In Norfolk, England, "whoosh-woe," in France, "hue" and "huhaut;" in Germany, "hott" and "hotte;" in some parts of Russia "haita"—serve the same purpose. To direct animals to the left, another series of terms is used. In calling cattle in the field, the following cries are used in the localities given: "Boss, boss," "sake, sake" (Connecticut); "coo, coo" (Virginia); "sook, sook," also "sookey" (Maryland); "sookow" (Alabama); "tion, tion" (Russia); and for hailing horses, "kope, kope" (Maryland and Alabama); for calling sheep, "konanny" (Maryland)" for calling hogs, "chee-co oo" (Virginia); in Ohio and many parts of the West, "P-o-o-y!" is used for the same purpose.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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THE SALOON AS A DRUNKARD FACTORY.

The saloon system is a concrete fact in our civilization. It is not as old as the drink habit, nor is it entirely an outgrowth from it. The saloon is a money-making institution. It exists not alone to supply a demand, but to make that demand. A most important part of its work as a money-maker is to increase the number of drinking men, that its revenues shall not fail. And of late years the brewers of our cities have taken an active part in this division of the work. In order to increase their own sales, they have set out to increase the number of drinkers. They have mastered the fact that the average man is the creature of opportunity, and that he can be led to drink if convenient opportunity be given. Hence they start saloons in every available locality, and put in charge of each some trusty man, who sells exclusively the beer of his patron's manufacture, and in order to hold his position brings all possible means to bear to increase his patronage. The saloon thus becomes a most energetic missionary in the devil's cause.

One of the sixty saloon-keepers whose places are within the bounds of St Peter's (Roman Catholic) parish, in the city of Brooklyn, on being asked why there were so many saloons in that section, thus explained to a reporter of the Brooklyn *Eagle*:

The brewers are at fault. Hunt the statistics of the output of malt liquor during the past five years and they will explain the increase in the number of saloons. Why? If I told you that of the sixty groggeries now in operation in this parish over thirty were owned by brewers you wouldn't believe me, yet such is the case. They operate in this way: For instance, if a man is a good fellow, genial and popular in the section in which he wishes to open, he needs little or no money to start a saloon. The funds are furnished by the firm, who only stipulate that the saloonkeeper shall, as long as he is indebted to them, sell their beer. The brewer takes a mortgage of the iron-clad chattel description, on the stock and fixtures, and so stands to lose but very little. He always has the best of the bargain, as such customers pay more for their beer than those who are not under obligations to the maker of it.

This statement put the reporter on his mettle, and he interviewed the representative of a large brewery on the subject. From him he found that an ordinary saloon can be fitted up for about $500, and the finest for something like $3,000. His firm, he said, has $50,000 invested in saloons in Brooklyn, and he mentioned a half-dozen or more large brewers, each of whom has from $150,000 to $200,000 in saloons in a similar manner. The reporter asked:

"If it were not for the brewers' interference in the establishing of saloons would not such places in this city be greatly reduced in numbers?"

"Most assuredly. In the Eastern district especially, many hundreds of little lager beer saloons are entirely supported by brewers, for their nominal proprietors a weekly sum to operate them. Such only have licenses to sell ale and beer, and as they are located in districts inhabited by the poor, rents are very low. Do we look? Very seldom. Our mortgages are so well executed that if the business which we organize is fairly successful we at least receive the interest on our money, if not the principal itself."

What is true of Brooklyn is true of any city which has a large brewing interest. The saloon has been seized upon by the brewers, and turned into an engine to increase the number of drinkers. It is no longer a passive instrument of evil, but an active agency for men's degradation. Shall the saloon be permitted to continue in existence? is a question that the people of Massachusetts, of Pennsylvania and of Nebraska are to decide for themselves at different times within the next few months. In each of these three states, the danger lies in the license system. It is, to a great extent, a decision between license and prohibition. Let us examine the question.

The maxim of the common law is, that anything is allowed that is not prohibited. Hence, in the absence of any specific law regarding the sale of Rum, it is as lawful as the sale of groceries, or clothing, or any other article. It is legalized, because it is not made illegal. The common plea of the opponents of license, that" it legalizes the traffic," "licenses a crime," etc., is simply absurd. Under the common law the sale of Rum is as legal as the sale of anything else. License cannot make it one whit more legal.

What license does do, is to restrict and burden the traffic. It lessens the number of saloons. It crushes out the lowest and worst dives. It compels the traffic to pay a small part, at least, of the burdens it brings on the state. As between free Rum and license, THE BLADE is unhesitatingly in favor of license. But as between license and Prohibition, it is even more strongly in favor of Prohibition. We are convinced that the struggle between the people and the Rum Power is one that is incapable of compromise. The Rum Traffic is either right or it is wrong. We know it is wrong, and public opinion is steadily changing over to the same position. A wrong cannot be allowed legal existence. Hence Prohibition is the natural end of the struggle.

All laws depend for their enforcement upon the intelligent will of the people being in their favor. The trouble with the effort for Prohibition hitherto has been, to obtain proper enforcement. Iowa and Kansas are states wherein the problem has been solved. Prohibition is enforced there as completely as any other restrictive law is enforced. There are men who will steal, and murder, and do other things that are contrary to law; but they are punished for so doing, and it is not too much to say that in the states named the statute against Rum-selling is as well enforced as is any other criminal law. Prohibition *does* prohibit. Hence no voter need hesitate on that ground to decide in favor of Prohibition against license.

But, after all, the only valid argument for license is that of policy, in localities or states where public sentiment is not advanced to the point of favoring Prohibition. When the issue is between free Rum and license, it is sound policy to adopt the latter, on the principle, "of two evils, choose the least." For the saloon is an evil, and so long as one is allowed to open its doors the evil continues. But in the states named the issue is now, "license or Prohibition?" It is no longer a choice between two evils; it is now between an evil and the right. If the saloon is right, license is wrong. If the saloon is wrong, and the question comes up between it and Prohibition, the right must be chosen. There is no possible way of reconciling a vote for license, in any one of these three states, with the eternal Right. The question is no longer, "Shall we let the Rum Power have full swing, or hamper it with license?" but it is, "Shall we allow this evil to continue under the law, or, by Prohibition,

"*Pulverize the Rum Power?*"

WILL somebody of the free trade persuasion kindly inform us how the tariff is to blame for the millers' trust formed the other day in St. Louis?

SERVIA AND RUSSIA.

Russian diplomacy has achieved, in the abdication of King MILAN of Servia, another step in the direction of reaching Constantinople and making what is left of Turkey in Europe a part of the dominions of the Czar. Servia, with its 2,000,000 inhabitants, is one of the three puppet principalities set up to create a barrier to Russian aggression, by interposing nationalities between Russia and her proposed victim, Turkey. They are Roumania, Bulgaria and Servia. A brief retrospect of Servian affairs will make the fact clear that Russia has made a distinct advance in her ulterior purpose through the abdication of MILAN.

To preserve the balance of power in Europe, it has for many years been the policy of the other great powers to preserve the integrity of the Turkish Empire, in order to prevent Russia from attaining that overshadowing preponderance which would follow were she to reach the goal said to have been decided on by PETER the Great, and followed persistently by his successors on the throne of the Czars—the adding of Turkey to the Russian empire, and probably again making Constantinople an imperial city. It is this state of affairs that make the politics of Servia of such importance in the eyes of all Europe.

The political sympathies of MILAN are with Austria. In 1875 he married NATALIE, the daughter of a prominent Russian officer. Her sympathies are intensely Russian, and the finger of Russian intrigue was apparent in this piece of match-making. Their married life was unhappy, for MILAN is a *roue*, a gambler, and a brute. While he was pursuing a career of dissipation, the talented Queen was working to secure Russian domination in the national councils. The unlucky result of MILAN'S rash attempt at war with Bulgaria cost him the respect and loyalty of his army, while his abominable treatment of Queen NATALIE deeply angered the peasantry, who are solidly pro-Russian. His divorce from her, and his shameless debaucheries, increased the tension greatly.

Something like two months ago, the radical party in Servia, which is pro-Russian, demanded certain changes in the constitution that they knew he would not grant, in order to bring on a crisis and his possible abdication. But for once he showed that he was a match for them in the game. He granted certain concessions, refused others, and succeeded in inducing the Great Skuptschina to accept his changes. He has retained power thus long only by his hold on the educated classes, who, though few in numbers, absorb all the civil offices of the government. To hold this influence, among the changes made in the constitution he made one providing that the peasantry, in electing members of the Skuptschina, or Parliament, should choose at least one university graduate out of every three members elected. These graduates, and the artillery and engineer officers, are said to be the only classes who prefer the ideas of Austria and Western Europe to those of Russia, and through them Austria has hitherto been able to dictate the foreign policy of the Servian government.

But although MILAN, at the time of the adoption of the new constitution, declared that under no circumstances would he abdicate, he has yielded to Russian intrigue. He was swamped with debts, and it seems a plausible conjecture that Russia prevailed through the use of money. He abdicated in favor of his fourteen-year-old son, Prince ALEXANDER, naming three regents to serve during the latter's minority. The chief of these is M. RISTICS, who is the strong friend of Russia. This appointment appears to negative MILAN'S declaration that there would be no change in the relations of the kingdom to Austria.

We need not, however, expect to see any sudden outward change in the Servian policy; but when the general European war comes which so many predict, Servia will be on the side of Russia and is likely to be the theater of hostilities; for Austria can, in twenty-four hours, have an overwhelming force across the Servian frontier. The peasantry would rebel, and Russian arms would come to their assistance. As it looks now, little ALEXANDER stands small chance of occupying the throne in reality, for the crash will probably come before he reaches his majority.

PREMIUMS WITH THE BLADE.

For two subscribers to the Weekly BLADE and $2 we will give as a premium a choice of either portrait announced in the BLADE portrait gallery. For three subscribers and $3 we will mail, post paid, either of the paper-covered books named in our book advertisement in another column. For five subscribers and $5 we offer a choice of "Health and Beauty" or "Social Etiquette." For six subscribers and $6 we will give a copy of "Andersonville," or "Nasby in Exile," or "Hannah Jane," or "Old Doctor Carlin's Recipes." For fifteen subscribers and $15 we will give a Mascot Watch. For eighteen subscribers and $18 we offer a Blade Wringer. For 75 subscribers and $75 we will give a Blade Sewing Machine. Except in the case of the Sewing Machine offer, we require the whole club in one remittance. Here is an opportunity to earn something for almost any sized club. Besides this, we pay the most liberal cash commissions, to those who prefer to work for cash, of any weekly paper in the field. Write us for *confidential* terms to agents. We want agents in everywhere. Now is the time to raise clubs.

IT is be true that DON M. DICKINSON, just before his term as Postmaster General expired, issued an order prohibiting postal clerks on railways from carrying letters and packages outside the mail-bags, the very first act of Postmaster General WANAMAKER should be to rescind it. It was aimed at newspapers, whose correspondence is often intrusted, when properly stamped, to a conductor, train hand, or route agent, from lack of time to get it into the post-office in time to go in the regular pouches. There is no attempt to evade postage, but it is done to secure service at hours when the mails can not be used, and to save time at both ends of the route.

THE work of rehabilitating the navy will be pushed under HARRISON'S administration, without doubt. When he was in the Senate, he expressed his views as follows on the subject, and it is altogether probable that his views are the same at the present time:

I would like to have our navy made respectable, so that an American naval officer, as he treads the deck of a ship bearing the starry banner at her head and looks upon her equipment and armament, may feel that she is a match for the proudest ship that walks the sea under any other flag.

GOVERNOR HOVEY, of Indiana, refuses to sign laws passed by the Democratic majority of the present legislature, intended solely to deprive him of the appointing power, in order that hungry Democrats may be provided for, and the Bourbons are trying to bulldoze him by passing a measure repealing the statutory appropriations, and thus cutting off from the governor, state officials and judges their salaries for two years. Will the people stand that sort of thing? We trow not.

DEMOCRATIC financiering shows the same ear-marks in Indiana that it exhibits everywhere else. Since 1882, the cash in the treasury of that state has decreased from nearly $700,000 to about $25 000, while the state debt has increased from $971,825 to $2,381,000; and, worse than all, a new loan of over $2,000,000 will be needed to meet the expenses of the next two years. Bourbon rule is a costly luxury to the Indianians.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

That portion of President HARRISON'S inaugural address referring to the Monroe doctrine has its application to the present status of the Panama canal. That project has come to a practical standstill by the exhaustion of the means of the company. As the shareholders are French citizens, a strong effort has been made to have the French government advance a loan to complete the canal. It is possible this may yet be done. What would be the result? History shows that wherever governments put their money they soon follow with their power, and that the aim of the great nations of Europe has been to take possession of the salient points and narrow straits of the world for the control of commerce and for aid in time of war.

If the French government should assist the construction of the Panama canal, or if any other foreign government should build or assist the building of a canal across Nicaragua, the right to construct or to aid would carry with it the right to defend the improvement. Colombia and Nicaragua are both weak republics, and they would soon be forced to yield, either by treaty arrangements or concessions to the governmental authority promoting the enterprise. A conflict of interests with either would certainly occur, and the weak power would succumb to the greater power, and the ultimate result would be European domination in Panama or Nicaragua, and perhaps an extension of the domination to the other republics.

The assertion of the Monroe doctrine regarding the Panama canal would not be an act in itself unfriendly to France. History might easily repeat itself, and after the canal is built a controlling interest might be obtained by Great Britain, as was done in the case of the Suez canal; or it might pass into the hands of any other foreign power. The wisest possible policy for the United States is not to permit governmental control of ship canals in Central or in South America by European nations, any more than we should permit more European colonization in the western hemisphere. The one leads to the other. The declaration of President MONROE in 1823 was notice to the world of an American policy. It was announced at a much more critical time than the present, and its results were splendid and far-reaching. We should not hesitate in the most solemn and emphatic manner to reaffirm his grand declarations in a manner applicable to existing conditions and in accordance with the development of events.

A RECORD-BREAKER.

The Fiftieth Congress has passed into history, and has left a record behind it which is remarkable in several directions. Of the fifteen months from its organization in December, 1887, to its termination on March 4, 1889, it spent thirteen in actual session—the longest sitting on record. More bills were introduced, more became laws, and more were vetoed than any previous Congress can show. It has been, in fact, a record-breaker.

Amid the mass of legislation effected, the leading measures of general importance passed during the two sessions are the admission of four new states; the accomplishment of Chinese exclusion; the creation of the department of Agriculture; the incorporation of the Nicaragua canal company; the measures to protect American interests at Panama and Samoa, and the measure providing for the taking of the eleventh census and all subsequent ones.

The leading bills which failed to become laws are headed by the Mills bill, of course, on which CLEVELAND appealed to the country and carried his party with him down to defeat. Then came the Blair educational bill, Blair Sunday bill, the dependent pension bill, the Oklahoma bill, the general land bill, the commercial union bill, the retaliation bill, the international copyright bill, the French spoliation claims bill, the Cowles bill to repeal the internal revenue on tobacco, and the Pacific railway funding bill.

Two treaties failed to be ratified by the Senate—the British extradition and the fisheries treaties. Among the 278 bills vetoed, the two most important were the direct tax bill and the Des Moines land bill.

The antagonism arising from having each of the two houses in control of a majority of different political parties acted as an obstruction on legislature. The Fifty-first congress will be Republican in both branches, and the executive in harmony with the congressional majority; hence we may look for a greater dispatch of business at its sessions, and a more business-like transaction of public affairs.

IT is interesting to know that the protectionist party made large gains in the recent elections in New South Wales, and are in a minority of only one in the newly-chosen Parliament. New South Wales is the only colony of England which copies the mother-country's free trade policy. The great prosperity of Victoria, its neighbor and rival, under protection, has created a strong feeling among the people of New South Wales in favor of adopting the protective system, and the late election shows that the protectionists came within one of full control. The change will come; it is inevitable.

A TALENT for epigramatic utterance is one that often accompanies superior mental endowments and strong executive ability. President HARRISON has it in a marked degree. His brief addresses to visiting delegations during the campaign were full of examples, as was his letter of acceptance. His "students of maxims, not of markets," in referring to free traders, and "the doors of Castle Garden swing inward, not outward," are two notable examples out of many. His inaugural abounds in similar utterances, as witness: "Mill fires were lighted at the funeral pile of slavery," "the Emancipation Proclamation was heard in the depths of the earth as well as in the sky," and "the man who has come to regard the ballot box as a juggler's hat has renounced his allegiance." Lincoln preserved the same gift in a pre-eminent degree, as did many others famed in field and forum.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *World* gives briefly the excellent war record of ex-Governor PROCTOR, of Vermont, now secretary of War. He says:

He [Proctor] entered the army at the outbreak of the war as a first lieutenant and quartermaster in the Third regiment, Vermont volunteers, commanded by Col. W. F. (Baldy) Smith, afterwards famous as a division and corps commander. In the autumn of 1861 he was promoted to lieutenant-colonel of the Sixth Vermont. Afterwards he was colonel of the Fifteenth Vermont, which formed a part of Stannard's famous brigade that "rolled up Pickett's flank" at Gettysburg. When the Vermont frontier was menaced by rebel raiders from Canada Col. Proctor was called home and placed in command of a strong force on the border. His vigilance was unceasing and his order to his detachment commanders to "follow and kill and never mind the line" had a most chilling effect on the rebels and their sympathizers across in Canada.

PRESIDENT HARRISON said nothing in his inaugural address about a second term. That is all right and proper. If his administration is the success it promises to be, the people will desire its continuance for four years more; if it is not, we have too much faith in his own sagacity to suppose that he will be desirous of extending a failure over four years more, or that the people would permit it.

A NEW El Dorado has been discovered in the peninsula of Lower California, and if the reports are at all trustworthy, there will be a repetition of the scenes in California during the days of 1849.

FARMERS in Dakota have begun seeding already. That is what comes of being admitted to the Union.

TO OUR READERS.

We are glad to know that our $2,500 story, "The Follett Curse," is fulfilling all the anticipations that our readers had formed of it. We believe that it not only will satisfy all expectations, but also vindicate the correct judgment of the late D. R. LOCKE, in his selection of an author, and in his view of the kind of story that will be satisfactory to the vast array of BLADE readers. It is no small thing to guage unerringly the feelings and views of so great a number of people as the BLADE'S constituency. Each paper is estimated by newspaper publishers generally, to be read, on an average, by five persons; hence over *half a million* peruse the BLADE every week.

We also are glad to know that our arrangement of the "News of the Week," on the seventh and eighth pages, is meeting with warm commendation from every one. We publish a few letters on the fifth page this week, merely as samples of what our friends are saying, under the heading, "The Editor's Mail-Bag."

THE ELEVENTH CENSUS.

The bill providing for taking the census in 1890 and every subsequent decade is of great general interest, and we summarize its most important provisions for THE BLADE'S readers herewith. A most thorough organization has been provided for—a superintendent at $6,000 a year, ten chiefs of division, and 175 supervisors instead of 150, the number in 1880, owing to the increase of population.

Enumerators are to be paid the same as in 1880, excepting for special work. In 1880 the compensation was 10 cents for each farm and 15 cents for each establishment of productive industry. The pay has been increased to 15 cents and 20 cents respectively. In 1880 there were 4,008,907 farms. Mr. WRIGHT, commissioner of Labor Statistics, thinks that at the outside there will not be more than 5,000,000 farms in 1890, as consolidation rather than disintegration is the rule. There were 253,852 manufacturing establishments in 1880, and the increase now will not add greatly to the cost of enumerating them.

One provision in the bill is new to the Federal census, and will please old soldiers. It provides for securing facts relative to survivors of the late war, with an enumeration of all veterans living. This will give name, age, residence, length of service and command of every surviving veteran. Another important provision relates to the recorded indebtedness of private corporations and individuals. This will cost $250,000 to collate. It is not expected to get absolutely reliable statistics on this subject, but all recorded indebtedness and enough other information which will approximately show the indebtedness of the whole people.

Still another important provision will secure reliable statistics of the negro race, giving number of mulattoes, quadroons and octoroons. Whether the race is becoming more purely negro will be settled by statistics, of which this census will give the starting point. The ordinary statistics will show whether or not the negroes are concentrating in certain localities, as claimed by some persons, who say that the gulf states will be largely given up to them in time.

A most important return will be made concerning the defective classes, who have increased 400 per cent in 30 years, while the general population has simply doubled. These statistics were partly in the last census.

Another defect of previous censuses is to be remedied in giving a record of animals not on farms. Heretofore horses in cities and villages, etc., have not been counted. Not only are the horses "not on farms" omitted from the census, but the milch cows and swine of cities, towns, villages, hamlets and even on stock farms. The entire cost of the census will be $6,000,000.

WOMEN may well be proud of the Swedish scholar, Mme. Sophia Kovaleffska, who is a teacher in the high school in Stockholm, where she has for a long time ranked high for her intellectual attainments. Recently she gained the Bordin prize of £120 at Paris for a paper on mathematical physics. She sent this paper anonymously to the judges, who found it so admirable in every respect, that, without knowing who was its author, they raised the prize to £200. As the full prize has only been paid twice since it was first offered, something over 80 years ago, Mme. Kavaleffska is to be the more congratulated. If the judges had known that the writer was a woman, they might not, judging from history, have been so ready to reward talent.

THE gradual lessening of public confidence in the Democratic party is clearly shown by the decrease, every two years, in its majority in Congress. The Forty-eighth Congress had a Democratic majority of 71; this decreased to 41 in the Forty-ninth, fell to 11 in the Fiftieth, and in the Fifty-first is wiped out and a Republican majority of 3 on the face of the returns, which will be increased when the illegally-chosen Democrats are ousted, has been substituted for it.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has had a wide experience with men in all walks of life, and it appears that he prefers those who have been tried in the fire of war. More than half the members of his Cabinet are men who served their country in the field when the slave oligarchy appealed to the supreme arbitrament of war. The feeling is honorable to him, and the people of the country will find no fault in his preference for men who perilled their lives in the nation's sacred cause.

IF Secretary WINDOM desires to achieve the hearty thanks of the masses, let him substitute, in place of the present vexatious and non-understandable form of monthly debt statement, a simple, plain, clearly comprehensible one. It is practically impossible to tell, from the present one, whether the debt is increased or diminished. The March 1st statement, for instance, shows an apparent increase of $6,400,000 to the debt during February, when it really decreased over $5,000,000.

IT is a fact worth noting that, if the Democratic papers are to be believed, it is always Democratic voters who are ready to be bought. Editorials have appeared in all Democratic papers of any importance, since the November election, charging the Republican party with buying Democratic votes. If the Democratic party really be made up of men ready to sell their votes, it is the best possible argument against intrusting that party with power.

IT may be of interest to the people who read Democratic lamentations over the decline of the commerce of this country to know that the United States holds the fourth place in the steam merchant marine of the world, only Great Britian, France and Germany outranking us in the order named.

WHAT'S the matter with "looking at the books," now that the Democrats have had charge of them for four years? When they went into power, they made a minute examination, but they found them all right. The necessity for a similar examination is as great now as it was then.

THE surgeons who held the post mortem on PIGOTT declare that his brain was healthy, and indicated a man of superior force of character and imagination. After his evidence in the PARNELL case, there is no reason to doubt the force of his imagination.

AFFAIRS IN SAMOA.

News from Samoa continues to be delightfully uncertain. It is a good deal like the weather we have been having in Toledo lately, you can get any kind you want if you are willing to wait an hour or so for it. One minute the Nipsic has been sunk, another she has not. At 11 o'clock war has been declared between the United States and Germany. At noon the relations between the two countries were never more amicable. So it goes.

The situation as it stands to-day is briefly this. We know that the tension in Samoan waters between the Germans and Americans is great. The Germans have been very arrogant and insolent, and undoubtedly Capt. MULLAN has had provocation enough to warrant an encounter. Hence it is possible that the report of a battle is true. The main reason why credence is not placed in the story is that the United States government has not, as yet, received any notice of it. This would appear to be conclusive, and the authorities at Washington certainly do not put any credence in the story, they arguing that the United States would receive a report of such a momentous affair as quickly as Germany would. This claim is well founded; still, the old rule of law that the testimony of one man who saw a thing is better in establishing its existence than that of ten men who simply did not see it, will apply, providing, of course, that these ten were not in such a position that it could not have occured without their knowledge. Now it is possible that news of a battle in Samoan waters could get to Germany sooner than to the United States. Consul SEWALL, who is well posted, says that the Germans control all the mail routes out of Samoa, and, in case of actual hostilities, they would certainly shut off the representatives of the United States from their use. In a private letter of Capt. MULLAN to his brother, the American captain says that the Germans had chartered a small steamer at Auckland to bring dispatches to Samoa, and if a fight really took place, the Germans undoubtedly had that small steamer to use in conveying private intelligence at once to Auckland, which is the nearest telegraph station. Thus Germany might be informed of the occurrence several days earlier than any other country could learn the facts in the case by the ordinary methods of news conveyance.

Taking, however, all the facts into consideration, it would seem as if the English theory of the reason of the German publication is the best one. The Englishmen think that the statement was sent out with a view of testing the American sentiment on the matter, and giving the German diplomats an opportunity to judge how far American public opinion would allow them to go in their present plans. If that was the object, Germany knows more than it did a few days ago, and undoubtedly knows that when it starts an attack on the United States it will be tampering with a very fine edged tool. In the meantime, we will know all about it in a day or two.

THE DOW LAW AMENDMENT.

Some time ago THE BLADE mentioned the effort making to have the Dow law so amended as to give to municipalities greater power to prohibit the sale of intoxicants. The power sought to be incorporated is stated in the following amendment to Section 11 of the law:

And any municipal corporation shall have full power to regulate, restrain and prohibit ale, beer and porter houses, and other places where intoxicating liquors are sold at retail, and to prohibit the selling, furnishing, procuring, disposing of or giving away any intoxicating liquor for any purpose or in any quantity other than is provided for in Section 8 of this act, as amended March 21, 1887, and in the enforcement of such prohibition a fine of five thousand dollars shall not be considered an excessive penalty, and the entry upon and search of suspected premises may be provided for and all intoxicating liquors and the implements and vessels used in selling and keeping the same there found may be seized upon, and upon the trial of the keeper of such place, may be made prima facie evidence of his guilt; and if upon the final adjudication of the case the keeper be found guilty, then the intoxicating liquors so seized may be confiscated and destroyed.

We are informed that the representatives of the municipalities and towns co-operating with the "Alliance Dow Law Amendment Society" will meet in Columbus, on Wednesday, March 20, at 10 a. m., in the parlors of the American Hotel, for organization, and the formal presentation to the General Assembly.

THE last issue of *Bradstreet's* calls attention to the fact that the national bank circulation continues to show a steady falling off. The total amount outstanding on March 1 amounted, according to the report of the comptroller of the currency, to $224,218,625. This represents a decrease of $4,871,332 for the month, and of $38,288,914 for the twelve months. The portion of the circulation based on United States bonds amounted to $140,874,515, a decrease of $2,705,798 for the month, and of $22,360,990 for the year. The circulation secured by the deposit of money with the Treasurer amounted to $83,344,110, a decrease of $2,165,534 for the month, and of $15,927,924 for the year. The paper fails to note, however, that the total amount of money in circulation shows a steady increase, the amount of silver that is steadily being added to the circulating medium of the country overbalancing the decrease in bank currency.

IT is not to be lost sight of that General GOFF, the Republican candidate for governor of West Virginia, was elected upon the face of the returns. This important fact renders all the Democratic efforts to keep him out of the office, except by contesting his election, irregular, disorganizing and disgraceful. The legislature refused to declare who has been chosen, as it legally should have done, and here we have a strong presumptive evidence that the Democratic claim, that General GOFF was elected by fraud cannot be sustained. General GOFF is not a man to relinquish any of his rights in this matter. All the complications that may ensue are directly traceable to the course of the Democratic party.

A BRITISH vessel of 702 tons has passed through fifteen miles of the Panama canal; but this does not mean that it has crossed the isthmus. The mountain chain is not yet cut through, and the portion of the canal through which it passed is that between Aspinwall and Chagres, both on the Atlantic side of the isthmus.

THE New York Typographical union has decided, by an unanimous vote, not to object to the introduction of type-setting machines. This is a strong contrast to the action of the plate printers in Washington, in objecting to steam presses for bank-note printing.

BUT five of the Representatives who were in the House when' JAMES G. BLAINE first entered it in 1863 yet hold their seats. They are: Judge HOLMAN, S. S. COX, SAMUEL J. RANDALL, WILLIAM D. KELLEY and CHARLES O'NEILL.

THE statement seems to be correct, that President HARRISON desires that all applicants for important offices shall receive the support of a majority of the Congressional delegation from their respective states.

GROVER CLEVELAND'S immediate commencement of work in his law office at New York may possibly be attributed to a desire to earn back the $10,000 he gave to the Democratic campaign fund last summer.

THE total amount of bonds purchased by the government during the term of the Cleveland administration was $147,669,650, of which $90,948,100 were 4½ per cents, and $56,726,550 were 4 per cents.

HARRISON'S CIVIL SERVICE POLICY.

There is a tremendous rush of Republicans to Washington, animated with an insane idea that every Democratic office-holder is to be forthwith turned out and a Republican given his place. It is difficult to understand how this opinion obtained such apparently universal currency. Nothing that General HARRISON ever said can be tortured into giving any hint that such a wholesale sweep would be made.

The applicants for office are of two classes. The first is composed of Republicans who held office at the time the Cleveland administration came into power, and who seem to assume that their re-appointment is the inevitable result of a Republican victory, and in some sense necessary as a "vindication" of themselves. The other class is composed of the vast number of Republicans who feel called on to seek official preferment. As between the two, the latter have the better chance. The opinion prevails is very high quarters in the new administration that men who were put out of office three or four years ago, and whose merits and qualifications have not succeeded as yet in obtaining for them remunerative situations, are not the class of employes the government needs for the prompt and business-like dispatch of official duties.

It may be set down as a certainty, first, that President HARRISON is not going to be in any hurry about making official changes. And it may also be assumed that there is not going to be anything like a wholesale change made. The needs of the public service will be the first and the only thing to be considered. In conversation with a number of Congressmen very lately, the President declared that, regarding appointments to vacancies, he should follow the suggestions of Senators and Representatives, and that he expected those gentlemen to be conscientious in the matter, recommending only good men for office. He urged his visitors to go slowly and not press too hard for the removal of the present incumbents of offices. He said in effect that he wanted to be sure he was right in every case, then he would go ahead.

The following utterance of President HARRISON as to the policy of his administration concerning civil service reform, to the same Congressional party, will be read with interest by every opponent of the spoils system:

"I have," said the President, "determined to live up to the plank relating to civil service reform in the Republican national platform, and shall select men to fill the offices from among the Republicans of the territories themselves, where fit persons may be found. In Alaska there are no party organizations and no public press, which makes it necessary that the governor of that territory should be a man of such high character as not to need such supervision as officials in other territories are subjected to because of the existence of political parties and the printing of newspapers. I shall endeavor, for this particular office, to find a man who will not need any such spur to do his duty."

The attention of the President was called to the inefficiency exhibited in the railway mail service, because of the discharge of old and tried employes to make room for Democratic henchmen whom the late administration endeavored to protect by promulgating an order placing the service under the provisions of the civil service rules.

"I shall revoke that order," said the President emphatically, "but I shall modify it somewhat. This remark he repeated. "I shall," he continued, "make the rule touching reinstatements changed where it is specified that a dismissed employe may be restored within one year. I shall have the words 'within one year' stricken out."

The President said that the order would be further modified, so that it would take effect on June 15 instead of March 15.

One of the delegation expressed the opinion that the present system of examinations for entry into the railway mail service was not a fair test of the fitness of candidates.

"Then the way to do," retorted the President, "is to make them so they will be a fair test."

He said that the different superintendents should hold their subordinates to a strict accountability in the performance of duty and inefficient men should be weeded out.

On the subject of removals the general said: "I have told some of my mugwump friends that I believe the provision relating to removals should be changed so that a cause would not need to be specified. I would not have a man removed simply because he belonged to one political party or the other, and there should be good and substantial reasons for the dismissal of clerks and officials generally, but I hold that it is not necessary that the cause should be specified or given in all cases. There might be good reasons for following a contrary course and withholding information."

THE DEATH OF ERICSSON.

In the death of JOHN ERICSSON, the famous Swedish-American inventor, the world has sustained a far greater loss than through the demise of many a military chieftain whose name filled the trump of fame, and whose achievements in the field all nations applauded. "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war," and the substantial inventions of ERICSSON were no less important to human progress than were the victories in the field that have contributed to human freedom.

Among the long list of inventions that emanated from ERICSSON'S fertile brain, the first that became famous was his plan of using an artificial draft under steam boilers. This enormously increased the steaming power of a boiler of given size, and thus enabled locomotives to have increased power. The lightness and compactness of boilers under this new invention led to the application of steam in many new ways, notably to the steam fire engine, of which ERICSSON was the inventor. His "caloric engine" was famous in its day, though now superseded by other motors. He invented the screw propeller, which has revolutionized the steamship, and which rendered steam applicable to war vessels, as the screw is under water, and in little danger of injury by shot. He made numerous improvements in the steam engine; invented an instrument for measuring distances at sea; the pyrometer, a device for measuring the quantity of fluids passing through pipes; a new sounding lead, and many other useful things.

But the one invention which rendered ERICSSON'S name a household word in the United States was that of the iron-clad "Monitor," which achieved such fame by her battle in Hampton Roads over the rebel ram "Merrimac." All the older ideas of naval construction were abandoned in this vessel, and it is not too much to say that ERICSSON revolutionized naval warfare. The massive iron-clad navies of today would not have existed had it not been for the Monitor and her impregnability, as demonstrated in her first battle.

Had ERICSSON never brought into existence any of his numerous inventions save this one, he would have deserved immortality in the hearts of the American people. But it was but one of a long series that have been of the greatest benefit to civilization. Let the nation do honor to his memory. A great man has fallen, full of years and of honors. His life was useful to his fellow-men, and no higher praise can be given than that simple statement.

FREE SPECIMENS.

The BLADE desires to send specimen copies to many thousand families who are not subscribers. We invite everybody to send us the addresses of their friends and neighbors. Send as many names as you please. We wish to introduce the BLADE *everywhere*.

THERE is a movement on foot in many parts of the Union, among business men, to work for the passage of a national bankrupt act at the next session of Congress. A just and carefully-drawn law of this nature would be a good thing. It should be so arranged that if the bankrupt has any effects, his creditors should get some of it, with a contingent remainder to himself. Under the old law, the bankruptcy courts and officials got about all that there was in the way of property that was worth having.

GERMANY has now started a row with Zanzibar. She seems to have a habit of picking on people she feels sure she can whip. So it looks as if the United States was safe for a while.

THE BLADE'S "CABINET GUESSES."

Shortly after the Presidential election last November, the BLADE offered a premium, under certain conditions, to any subscriber who should guess correctly the Cabinet of President HARRISON. A large number sent in their guesses, complying with the conditions. We have carefully gone over the replies on file, and find as follows:

No one has succeeded in guessing correctly the eight members of the new Cabinet. The nearest guess was that of C. F. ANDERSON, of Webster, Pa., who placed five of the eight correctly, viz: BLAINE, WINDOM, NOBLE, WANAMAKER and MILLER. The next best guess was that of Mr. CHAS. FRANK, of Tobinsport, Ind., who placed BLAINE, WINDOM, NOBLE and WANAMAKER correctly.

Mr. S. N. CANFIELD, of Holly, Colo., had three correct guesses—BLAINE, WINDOM and WANAMAKER; and H. E. HOFFMAN, of Homer, Ill., also guessed three—BLAINE, NOBLE and WANAMAKER. These were the only two persons who placed three correctly. Of the five who had two correct guesses, D. L. MCCOWAN, Seattle, Wash., and R. C. REPASS, Ceres, Va., had BLAINE and MILLER; while D. ROBISON, Plainview, Neb.; C. S. WILCOMB, Chester, N. H., and H. W. FINK, Grundy Center, Iowa, had BLAINE and WANAMAKER correctly placed.

There was a general agreement on BLAINE for secretary of State, the great majority of the replies giving him that place, showing the feeling of the BLADE'S readers that such appointment was his due, and that President HARRISON would recognize the fact, as he did. Many of the guesses were ideal Cabinets, such that any Republican would rejoice to have seen appointed; and we have no doubt, had President HARRISON selected the men he would have personally preferred to have at the heads of the executive departments, some of the guesses made would have been correct. It is to be remembered, however, that certain persons declined, others were rejected because of the arguments brought to bear on the Executive, and, as is always the case, the completed Cabinet, while a good one, does not represent the untrammeled first choice of the President. This is unfortunately generally the case in the selection of the Cabinet and President HARRISON is no exception to the rule.

THE SAMOAN RUMORS.

No news is always good news, and each day which goes by without any confirmation of the report that there had been a conflict between the Olga and Nipsic would argue that the story is unfounded. Still, the best information obtainable from Washington is, that there is an uneasy feeling existing there, and fears are entertained that there may be some truth in the story. As long as there is a chance that a rumor is well founded, so long is it impossible to utterly discredit it, and it is an ill-defined dread that perhaps a thing we do not want to believe may yet be true, which makes it impossible to absolutely cast aside as unworthy a story which our best reason tells us is false. So in this case, while the officials in Washington openly scout the story, there is still hanging around a suspicion, vague and undefinable, that after all there may be something in it. It is this, undoubtedly, that has caused the navy department to hasten the work on the Charleston, now building in the San Francisco yards, and the fact that some of her machinery is being sent across the country at passenger train speed, need not be taken as an indication that the government believes that trouble is at hand. It is simply a case of while believing in the best, it is the best policy to prepare for the worst. If all this talk and gossip stirs up the people of this country to the necessity of our having a navy, it will certainly accomplish a valuable result.

THE FISHERIES QUESTION.

The most important problem to confront the new administration is the matter of our maritime relations with Canada, precipitated by the rejection of the Bayard-Chamberlain treaty by the Senate, and by the practical termination of the *modus vivendi* by the Canadian government. The department of State has been notified by our consular representative in Canada that the Canadian authorities will issue no more licenses to our fishing vessels under the *modus vivendi*, but will fall back on the stipulations of the treaty of 1818, shutting out our fishing vessels from Canadian ports except in cases of distress.

It is expected that Secretary BLAINE will

"BOB" BURDETTE

ADVISES PRESIDENT HARRISON

A Humorous Letter Bristling With Wise and Witty Points—Some Funny Suggestions.

[Written for THE BLADE and copyrighted 1889.]

TO President Benjamin Harrison:

MR. PRESIDENT:—I am emboldened to write you by reason of a personal letter which it has been my fortune—or shall I say fate—to receive from our mutual friend, Mr. John Wanamaker, of the United States; or, to be more explicit, of the Earth. Referring briefly, and with that reticence which is so characteristic of the man, to his own relations with the Administration, and expressing his own view of the situation which now confronts us with a conditional theory which is akin to a theoretical condition, Mr. Wanamaker says, speaking of a tariff for revenue:

Your kind attention to your December account, as per bill rendered, will be greatly appreciated by Yours truly,

JOHN WANAMAKER.

You will perceive, Mr. President, by the familiar and noticeably persistent tone of Mr. Wanamaker's frank and cordial note, that this matter has been discussed by us more than once or twice; and while I am willing to admit that I am, perhaps, more conservative in my action upon this measure than my esteemed friend, yet I fully agree with him concerning the more important features of his bill for the accretion of the surplus, and will cordially move either to recommit it, or, if it would better meet the views of the Administration to press it, with an avoidance of undue haste befitting the gravity of the situation, to a third, or even a fourth reading.

Having thus, I trust, established my claim upon your consideration, not to say deference, by the foregoing allusion to the cordial and intimate relations already existing between myself and one of the warmest and most deserving friends of the Administration, I will pass on to matters not more important, perhaps, to myself and Mr. Wanamaker, but more general in scope, and somewhat more national in character.

About the Cabinet.

It appears, from what I have learned through trustworthy sources, that, after all, you formed your cabinet without consulting me. This was probably an oversight, reasonably caused by the overwhelming duty of daily receiving large and constantly increasing throngs of old schoolmates and long-lost cousins, but as some fifty millions of other influential people, citizens of the United States, were overlooked in the same way, I will let it pass. In fact, it has passed already. I trust that every thing else you do for the next four—or, permit me to hope, thus getting my time work in ahead of the boys—eight years may pass as easily with the Americanibus Populorum, which, by interpretation, is, American people. I don't know how you keep up your Latin, but unless you keep it up better than you used to get it up when we were boys at Hinman's, I had better construe as I go along. I think I will, for my own sake. However, I will not dwell on these painful memories.

At the White House Desk.

You are now a servant of the people. In this land of the free bear in mind and remember, the master is servant to the hired man, and no housewife has any right in her own kitchen. Serve your masters, the people, as they are accustomed to serve their masters, the children and servants, willingly if it pleases you, unwillingly if it displeases you, but do as they bid you, just the same. Do not waste one unnecessary time at that precious "desk" at the White House, of which we have heard so much in bygone years. When this country wants a clerk, it is rich enough to hire one, or even two. When we elect a President, we spend sufficient time and money to hire enough clerks to run the government twenty five years. Save enough out of your salary and stationery allowance to buy a little desk for a dollar and wear it on your watchchain; than you can truly say that you are always at your desk, and you won't waste any time about it. There is a heap of precious time wasted at a desk. The development of a most excellent clerk may be the spoiling of a good President. Fifty thousand dollars a year is a great deal of money to pay a man for holding down an office chair and playing solitaire on a lock-stitch type-writer. Don't be a clerk; be President. I think you will; it runs in our family.

Messages and State Documents.

And don't devote too much, and a very little is too much, time to writing compositions on the "Ethics of Popular Government," "The Conservation of the Conservative in Conservatism," "Civil Service Reform as a National Discipline," or that sort of thing. All this you should have attended to at school, when you were in the line of doing—or, possibly, occasionally of not doing—exercises. People enjoy good compositions on practical—and impractical—moral—and otherwise—subjects, but they require them to be rather highly spiced with humor to make them palatable, and that is something. Well, any time you want anything of that sort, any of the "funny business," you know, grafted into your message and documents, if Riley isn't around, send for Eugene Field, or—oh, well, any of the boys will be glad to help you out any time. I'm stopping right here in Bryn Mawr (pronounced Bryn Mawr) myself; all the time. Reception hours after 1 p. m. Been staying here through two administrations—liable to keep on staying, unless—however, we won't discuss that now. But don't be a contributor to the waste-basket. Be President.

Don't be a Phrase-Coiner.

But, again: don't spend much of the time which belongs to the people to the production of "phrases." Phrase-making is a free and unprotected industry, and you were elected on a distinctively protection platform. Anybody can make phrases who has a mind to. Men have made phrases, and phrases, and phrases; and then they have heard the masters of the feast say, "Give this man place, and get thee to a law office where talk is stapled." Remember how long was sung the chant, "A public office is a public trust." Nobody knew just what it meant, but it was like an echo valve; it sounded well, in a horn. Mr. President, in our younger days—and how pleasant it is to recall the good old times when one of the good old-timers has been called to a position where he has it in his power to make times good for the other old-times—do you not call to memory the legend, the well known euphonic creation of a phrase-making genius of an older day, illuminated by the portrait of the conventional setter dog, deceased, that hung on the decorated walls of the grocery at Martinsville, "Poor Trust is dead?" Ah! yes; and the next line went on to tell what killed him. Do not wear out your Thesaurus hunting for strange, wild words of questionable character, and don't stare a blister on the ceiling trying to coin new ones of uncertain pedigree. Don't be a phraze-maker; be President.

Personal and Domestic Habits.

If you can do so without neglecting other public business, issue a daily bulletin of your personal life and domestic habits. This would relieve the inventive faculties of the Washington correspondents of a great strain, and give to the people trustworthy information upon these matters. I observed, quite recently, most appropriately published in the "patent insides," a two-column interview with the Statesman, imported, who expects to be cook or chef to the President of the United States. As the Statesman told the reporter all that He knew concerning the lives and habits of the Presidents who had the honor to be served by Him, so, doubtless, He will reveal all that he learns or imagines about you. You can anticipate Him by telling it yourself, and say—if you will permit an old friend to drop into the colloquial—what a grind it would be on the Chef, or Cook, if you should tell all you know about Him. Although, to be sure, it wouldn't do for the President to take liberties with the Cook. There were Cooks long before there were Presidents. Think this over. If it be true, as has been reported in print, that you have an inherited weakness for the Demon Pie, you will have to make your own, and eat it secretly by night, in bed, if you would keep your secret from the world. And even then, the terrible secret would leak out, in all its sickening details and with accompanying diagrams—forgive me that the wicked thought of saying diaphragm entered my teeming brain—in the Sunday papers.

How to Treat Men.

Do not aim to treat all men alike. Why should you, because you are President? Do all men treat you alike? "Beware of entrance to a quarrel, but being in," shut your eyes and slosh around with both fists until you have cleared a large circular space around you as far as you can reach. The advantage of closing your eyes before you begin is, that you can't see who you hit, and sometimes the man nearest to you is the man whom you want to hit the hardest, but, being President, you feel that you can hardly do so, if you know it. Cut this out and paste it in your hat; it may cost some fellow his head.

Justice to the Mugwump.

Deal gently with the Mugwump, lost bird that moulted out of season, and migrated on mistaken wings; flying south in the very morn of the balmiest June-breathed winter that ever wreathed this continent in summer smiles, and then suddenly turning to beat the air northward, when the belated blasts from Arctic caves turned all the mists of spring to frosty rime. The Mugwumps know not what they want. Nor what they think. Nor do they fully believe they believe what they believe they believe. Be kind to the Mugwump; we might have been born that way ourselves. You would not be impatient or harsh with an Indian because his ideas on politics and one thing and another are vague, and crude, and amorphous? Then do not be hasty with the Mugwump; he knows as much as an Indian. Not so much as all Indians, nor even two Indians, but just one Indian; and I'll let you pick your Indian, be just to the Mugwump. Give him all his desire. Opposition is his native element; provide him with plenty of it. He thrives, when he thrives at all, on neglect; see that he lacks it not, but surround him with glacial acres of it. He pines for martyrdom; let him have it, right on the neck.

On Handshaking.

As Jacksonian simplicity died a natural death some years ago, it will not be necessary for you to shake hands with each unit in every procession that marches through the White House. If you shake hands with a man it seems to me that courtesy demands that you should say something to him, and as you won't know his name once in a million times, you will have to say "Mister," which, although refreshingly democratic, is not exquisitely elegant, and when repeated several thousand times, is apt to deteriorate into similarity if not actual monotony, besides inducing incipient labial paralysis of the larynx with ruinous tendencies. Moreover, if you begin this handshaking business, you will be compelled to make discriminations and thereby give offense, because there are some men whom you can not shake.

Civil Service Reform.

Don't talk very much about civil service reform, but do a great deal of it. One of the best ways of securing an efficient civil service is to carry a little pocket guillotine around with you and keep it oiled. "Work off" some fellow "constitutionally" once in a while, just to keep the departments stirred up to a general flutter of expectancy, activity, and strict attention to business. Do you know why the mountain stage-drivers give the mules the lash, while swinging down the dizzy grades at break-neck speed? So that they won't have time or opportunity to look around for something to shy at, and thus pitch coach and passengers over a precipice as high as a window on Inauguration Day. The mule's mind is kept on the whip; he never knows where it may strike next, so he keeps right ahead as fast as can pick up his feet, and tends right to his knitting, hoping the lash may have no need to fall on him. The most respectful and industrious citizens in America are the department employes since election. Their respectful demeanor is only equalled and their industry only excelled by those patriots who are not department employes, who are willing to throw aside their foolish scruples and native diffidence, and become so. When a man becomes indispensable to the government, and the administration couldn't hold together forty minutes without him, and he finds it out, it's time he was shot—fired, I mean. If he does not know how necessary he is, keep him, for he is of great use; but so soon as he learns what everybody else knows, his usefulness begins to wane. However, this does not often happen; as a rule, the man finds it out long before the rest of us. Sometimes he finds it out when the rest of us never do.

The Surplus.

I was going to give you a few valuable suggestions upon the surplus; I know something about that, as I live under the shadow of the Episcopal church; but if, as I have been informed, the *Congressional Record* is going to put on a new dress, enlarge, issue a supplement and a Sunday edition, it will not be necessary. I will reserve that space for a few remarks, in the course of a week or two, upon the deficit.

In conducting the conference with that mild-mannered and pliable apostle of peace, Prince Bismarck, remember the Houston adage, "Make friends with a bear, but keep hold of the ax."

I do not wish to add one ounce to your burdens, nor is it my desire to impose upon your friendship; I have but one boon to ask of the administration, and I have done. I learned that the United States consul at the Garhabbaroot Islands was eaten on a recent Sabbath evening, at the King's birthday party. I wish to recommend a man whom I know well, and whom I am confident would fill the place to the King's satisfaction for this consulate. As I desire to surprise the man, I request that the little birthday episode be kept secret until after he sails. From what I know of the man, I think he would go right to the spot. This government owes a duty to these outlying islands, which are in a measure under our protection, and if we send the right kind of consuls, it will create a *entente cordials* between us and our neighbors, and, besides, effect a great saving in missionaries.

Some Final Words.

This is all, I believe. It has taken a long morning of valuable time to write this letter, Mr. President, but I would do more than that for you. And, if I have in any little measure "whitewashed the path" for you; if I have made your duty clearer to you; if I have shown you a way out of the many embarrassments and perplexities which confront you on every hand; if I have given you patience for your trials, tact for your emergencies, and inspiration for your labors; if these few wandering and nebulous thoughts have made you a wiser and a better man, you are more easily inspired than I thought you would be, and I am the most astonished and gratified citizen in the great Republic of which you are, as you deserve to be, the President.

I have the honor to be, Mr. President,
Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

—WARNER'S Log Cabin Remedies—old-fashioned, simple compounds, used in the days of our hardy forefathers, are "old timers" but "old reliable." They comprise Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, "Hops and Buchu Remedy," "Cough and Consumption Remedy," "Hair Tonic," "Extract," for External and Internal Use, "Plasters," "Rose Cream," for Catarrh, and "Liver Pills." They are put up by H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of Warner's Safe Remedies, and promise to equal the standard value of those great preparations. All druggists keep them.

Sunshine on the Beard.

A man who shaves three times a week says he is convinced that the hair grows faster on his face in bright weather than in cloudy. "If the two days intervening between my visits to the barber," said he, yesterday, "are full of sunshine, I find there is a much longer growth of whiskers than when the two days are rainy and the sun is hid. After convincing myself that the sun had a very material effect on the growth of hair, I determined to ask the barber about it. 'Why, certainly,' said he; 'the sun has the same effect on the hair on your head or face as it has on plants. While, of course, the growth does not stop when the sun is behind the clouds, yet the sun hurries it up wonderfully. Hair grows nearly twice as fast in sunshine as when it rains.'"—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Thought it Might Start Him.

Miss Britely—Do you like pork chops for breakfast, Mr. Nevergo? Mr. Nevergo—Pork chops? O, ah, yes, much indeed. Miss Britely—If you'll excuse me a moment I'll tell mamma to get some. I think I hear her starting for the maket.—*Terra Haute Express.*

—FOR SALE—A Health Resort Hotel, 141 acre lot with one of the best artesian mineral springs in America, which has cured diseases when all medicinal treatment has failed. The proprietor is crippled. Send for particulars to Wm. Blasing, Manhattan, Ka.

AN INTERRUPTION.
[Time.]

Miss Kissan—Oh, Calvert! This is so-o-o-o unexpected.

Her Maid—Excuse me, Miss Mary; but yure mother sint me down t' tell yez that little matter she wor talking over wid yez this mornin' fer youse t' say "Yes." She said youse would know phat she manes.

AN OPEN QUESTION.

Is Harrison a Descendant of Pocahontas?

It is popularly believed that President Harrison is descended from Pocahontas and from the Parliamentary soldier and regicide General Thomas Harrison, who was executed in 1660.

Pocahontas, daughter of Powhatan, manifested a friendliness for the early white settlers of Virginia when she was but a girl. The story of how she saved the life of Captain John Smith, who had been captured and condemned to death by her father—is well known to all acquainted with the early history of America. Her subsequent marriage with John Rolfe, an Englishman—her removal to England where a son was born, from whom numerous wealthy families of Virginia claim descent—is the basis of the opinion that President Harrison is one of her descendants.

The name of Harrison is already indelibly written upon the pages of American history, for General Wm. Henry Harrison—the ninth President of the United States—was the grandfather of Gen. Ben Harrison.

The inauguration of another member of the Harrison family is but another proof of the disposition of the public to return to healthy administration of public affairs so characteristic of earlier years. A similar desire has been manifested for a revival of early customs in various ways, of which mention can be made of the prevailing demands for those old time preparations which were so successfully employed in the prevention and cure of the ills which frequented the early log-cabin homes.

After much inquiry a noted manufacturer has procured the original methods used in their preparation and again under the name of Warner's Log Cabin Remedies, the public is possessed of those well-known preparations for the cure of coughs, colds, consumption in its early stages, blood disorders, catarrh, dyspepsia, debility, and other common disorders.

Notwithstanding the large amount of attention which the manufacture of Warner's Safe Cure demands—its well-known reputation as the only remedy for the prevention and cure of kidney diseases being world wide—the manufacturer is resolved to push the merit of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla to the front because of its splendid blood purifying properties and great value as a household remedy.

THE EDITOR'S MAIL-BAG.

Pleased With the Blade's Position on the Rum Question.

GANGES, Mich., Feb. 28.—EDITOR BLADE: —I cannot refrain from giving you a few words of compliment on your article entitled, "Rum Kindergartens," in your weekly issue of February 7. I think it is one of the best that I have ever read on the saloon question. It sets forth the curse of the open saloon very vividly, so that any person may see it clearly if they wish to.—H. H. G.

POINT MARION, Pa., March 9.—EDITOR BLADE:—THE BLADE'S plan of pulverizing the Rum traffic suits the Republicans of this section. "Fight it out on that line if it takes all summer." The true men of the G. O. P. are with you to the bitter end. In this state we vote on June 18, on the Republican resolution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks, and no thanks to the Prohibition party. They squirm and wriggle, and claim great credit; and say it should have been voted for at a general election. For answer we point to West Virginia.—X. Y.

Offers an Amendment.

STRAYHORN, MISS., March 4.—EDITOR BLADE:—In renewing for the Weekly BLADE I would beg to offer an amendment to an editorial paragraph in your issue of February 28, under the heading "An American Government." I would amend by substituting for the word "American," wherever it occurs, the word "Northern," When so amended the paragraph will more truly set forth the probabilities in the case treated of, according to the best lights now before the country, and its latter clause will then read as follows: "It means that for four years at least, and it is to be hoped forever, the scheme of government will be to build up Northern industries, not to destroy them; to protect Northern rights, not to ignore them; to work for the North, not against her. It is to be a Northern government, by Northerners and for Northerners. Long may it wave."—SUBSCRIBER.

So He Promptly Renewed.

CALWALADER, O., March 6.—EDITOR BLADE:—I am lonely to-night. The mail came in, but my old friend, THE BLADE, did not come. Then I began to examine the tabs, and lo! the time had expired—the first time in twenty years! And to think just now, when we wanted to see it the worst. The inauguration on hand; "The Pollett Curse" getting so full of interest that we can hardly wait until the paper comes! Well, there is nobody to blame but myself. I like THE BLADE. Its uncompromising principles on the temperance question are just to my notion. Its implicit faith in the final downfall of the Rum power; the triumph of law and order and that all this can and will be done without entering the arena of political strife as a separate party, agrees with my views. I like it for its staunch Republican principles, its unbounded faith in the triumph of the Republican party—because it is the party of law and order and good government. I like it for its moral tone, and while it gives all the necessary news of the day, it don't harrass the mind with all the bloody tragedies of our sin-cursed world. In short, I like it for everything.—N. J. T.

Speaking of Bustles.

Not long since a friend of a popular west side matron decided to give her a surprise party. Her husband was let into the secret in order that madam might be gotten out of the way while her friends took possession of the house.

"My dear," said hubby, on the evening in question after supper, "let us take a little walk."

"No, I can't," said madam, thinking at once of her personal appearance, "I haven't my bustle on. Never mind," she added on second thought, "I'll just put it on over my dress and under my cloak, and no one will know the difference."

So they started on their walk. When the proper time had elapsed Mr. Husband led the way home. On arrival, Mrs. Wife was becomingly surprised and her thoughts immediately flew to the enjoyment of her guests. Apologizing for her absence, she threw off her cloak and there was the bustle. Of course everybody saw it and laughed, and the mean things never told her what they laughed at! When all had gone and the wife and the other half of the firm had gone to their room she congratulated herself on the merry time every one had had.

"Wasn't it nice?" she exclaimed. "They all enjoyed themselves so much." And then she saw the bustle!—*Buffalo Express.*

Talking Locomotives.

Inventor Edison, together with Hon. Thomas Lowry, of Minneapolis, has patented a steam "lingaugraph." This "lingaugraph" is designed to be used on locomotives in place of the steam whistle. The machine talks instead of shrieks. Instead of whistling once for down brakes, it bellows the word "brakes." It is all a question of pipes, valves and keyboard, and when the thing is finally perfected it will toot the names of all the stations along the line.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a posi ve remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

TRACY AT HOME.

How the New Secretary of the Navy is Regarded by His Fellow Citizens.

Here in Brooklyn there is but one opinion about the appointment of Gen. Tracy to the Cabinet, says the *Standard-Union*. Democrats and Republicans alike rejoice, as the *Standard-Union* opinioned on Saturday that they would, before there was opportunity to read the opinions of its contemporaries, because of the honor conferred on Brooklyn and because of the man selected as the recipient of that honor. Gen. Tracy is, of course, a man of national reputation, and throughout the state his name is familiar as a power for good in public affairs, but right here in Brooklyn the wisdom of President Harrison's choice of a secretary of the navy has made its most profound and favorable impression. If the city were polled to-day the choice would be ratified with practical unanimity. The knowledge of that fact is the best evidence that factionalism had nothing to do with Gen. Tracy's appointment. But the feeling of satisfaction that is felt in Brooklyn by all the people over the selection of their distinguished fellow townsman for a Cabinet position has a broader basis than that which is furnished by mere local pride. And this broader satisfaction comes from the conviction that the wisdom which enabled Gen. Harrison to select from this great community the man of all others best suited to perform the onerous duties of the position to which he has been called, has guided him also in making selections for his Cabinet from other states in the Union. The brilliant Cabinet group, headed by James G. Blaine, with which President Harrison has surrounded himself, are all of them men who have won commanding positions in the nation's councils, but it is a great satisfaction for the people hereabouts to feel, and the feeling is the growth of their personal knowledge of New York's representative, that, in addition to national reputations, these gentlemen of the Cabinet must have to commend them to the President high personal character, a special fitness for the administration of the great departments over which they are appointed to preside, and the profound respect and regard of the communities from which they come. Such a cabinet so made up must arouse in every state of the Union that feeling of confidence and enthusiasm on the part of the people so essential for the success of any administration.

HOCKEY AS A SCIENCE.

The Old School Game Attaining Great Popularity in England.

"Hockey," the old game of schoolboys, is being put upon a scientific basis in England, and hockey clubs are beginning to crowd the cricketers out of existence in many localities. There are regular hockey associations and championship games in different parts of England, and new clubs are being formed every few days. The rules are indefinite as yet, and vary in the different associations, but they are all modeled upon Rugby. Eleven players for on each side and are arranged in six forwards, including two centers, two right wings and two left wings, three half backs, a three-quarter back and a goal keeper. The hockey stick is a heavy club, with no limit as to size or weight, except that it must pass through a two-inch ring. It is curved and flat upon one side only at the lower end. The ball is a cricket ball painted white. The ground is 100 yards long by 50 yards wide, with goal lines at the end and touch lines at the side, as is football. To score a goal the ball must be hit through the goal post and under the cross bar. The stick must not be raised above the shoulder. The ball must not be hit back-handed with the rounded side, and it is against the rule to charge in upon a player from his left side. The penalty for a violation of these rules is the allowing of a free hit to the opposing side. The "off-side" rule is the same as in English Association foot-ball, a man being off-side when there are fewer than three opposing players in front of him. A goal can only be scored from a hit within fifteen yards of the goal. The ball may be stopped by hand, but no player may kick it except the goal keeper. The best goal keepers do not use a stick, but depend entirely upon their hands and feet to stop the ball and send it away again.

Some Quaint Quibbles.

Here are some curious and interesting quibbles with which you can catch friends who are not readers of *Young Folks*. The answers are also given:

1. Place four fives so as to make six and a half.

2. How may a circle be drawn around a person placed in the center of a room so that he will not be able to jump out of it, though his legs should be free?

3. What is the difference between twice twenty-five and twice five and twenty?

4. How may a person stretch his arms apart, having a coin in each hand, and without bringing the hands together cause both coins to come in the same hand?

5. If five times four are thirty-three, what will the fourth of twenty be?

6. Place a candle in such a manner that every person shall see it except one, although he shall not be bloodfolded or prevented from examining every part of the room; neither shall the candle be hidden.

7. What two numbers multiplied together will produce seven?

8. A person may, without stirring from the room, seat himself in a place where it will be impossible for another person to do so. Explain this.

9. A person tells another that he can put something into his right hand which the other cannot put into his left.

10. How can I get the wine out of a bottle if I have no corkscrew and must not break the glass or make any hole in it or in the cork?

11. If you cut thirty yards of cloth into one-yard pieces, and cut one yard every day, how long will it take?

5

ANSWERS—1. 5-5. 2. Draw it around his

5

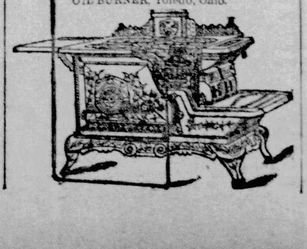
body. 3. Twice twenty-five is fifty; twice five and twenty is thirty. 4. Place the coin on a table, then, turning around, take it up with the other hand. 5. 8½. 6. Place the candle on his head, taking care that no mirror is in the room. 7. 7 and 1. 8. The first person seats himself in the other's lap. 9. The person's left elbow. 10. Push the cork into the bottle. 11. Twenty-nine days.

YESTERDAY.

Yesterday is dead
And lies at rest.
No breathing stirs
The white-robed breast;
The groans and sobbing
Are hushed at last,
Thanks be to heaven!
Such pains are past.
Seek not to rouse
Its unquiet ghost;
Conjure no phantom
Of what is lost;
Come away softly,
And make no moan,
Leaving thy perished hope
Dead and alone.

—Zoe Dana Underhill, in March Scribner's.

CRUDE OIL FOR FUEL
For any Cook Stove. No smell or danger. Similar to Natural Gas in economy and use. Burner complete for $2.50. Write for circular. BUCKEYE CRUDE OIL BURNER, Toledo, Ohio.



OKLAHOMA LANDS.

WHAT CONGRESS REALLY DID.

In Regard to Opening Lands in the Proposed Territory of Oklahoma —A Misconception of the Facts.

The bill organizing Oklahoma territory did not pass, but certain provisions were incorporated in the Indian appropriation bill regarding certain lands in the proposed territory. In the confusion attendant upon the closing hours of congress, the exact nature and effect of these amendments have not been clearly understood. An impression has gained currency that all the provisions of the bill organizing the territory of Oklahoma, in effect, were embodied in the Indian appropriation bill. This is not the case, however.

The amendments made to the bill by the Senate, and agreed to in conference, relate to the Seminole and Cherokee lands, and are as follows:

The sum of $1,912,942 is appropriated to pay in full the Seminole nation for all the right, title, interest and claim which they may have to certain lands ceded by article 3 of the treaty between the United States and the Seminole nation, concluded June 14, 1866, containing 2,037,412 acres; of this sum $1,500,000 shall remain in the treasury 5 per cent interest to be paid semi-annually to the treasurer of the nation, and $412,942 shall be immediately available for distribution to such persons as may be declared by the legislative authority of the nation to be entitled to receive it.

This appropriation is to become operative upon the execution, by the duly appointed delegates of said nation specially empowered so to do, of a release and conveyance to the United States of the same, title, interest and claim of said nation of Indians to said lands in manner and form satisfactory to the President of the United States; and said release and conveyance, when fully executed and delivered, shall operate to extinguish all claims of every kind and character of said Seminole nation of Indians in and to the tract of country to which said release and conveyance shall apply.

Such release, conveyance and extinguishment shall not inure to the benefit of or cause to vest in any railroad company any right, title or interest whatever in or to any of said lands, and all laws or parts of laws, so far as they conduct with the foregoing are hereby repealed; and all granted or intended grants of said lands, or any interest or right therein now existing in behalf of any railroad company, except rights of way and depot grounds, are hereby declared to be forever forfeited for breach of condition.

The lands thus acquired shall be a part of the public domain, two sections in each township to be reserved for the use and benefit of public schools to be erected within the limits of said lands. All the land thus acquired, except the school sections, shall be disposed of to actual settlers under the homestead laws only, except as herein otherwise provided (except that section 2,301, Revised Statutes, shall not apply.) And provided further, that any person, who having attempted to, but from any cause, failed to secure a title in fee to a homestead under existing law, or who made entry under what is known as the commuted provision of the homestead law, shall be qualified to make a homestead entry upon said lands.

It is provided further that the rights of honorably discharged union soldiers and sailors in the late civil war, as described and defined in sections 2,304 and 2,305 of the Revised Statutes, shall not be abridged; and provided further, that each entry shall be in square form, as nearly as practicable, and no person be permitted to enter more than one quarter section thereof. But until said lands are opened for settlement, by proclamation of the President, no person shall be permitted to enter upon and occupy the same, and no person violating this provision shall ever be permitted to enter any of said lands or acquire any right thereto.

The secretary of the Interior may, after said proclamation and not before, permit entry of said lands in such sizes, but not to exceed that entry shall embrace more than one-half section of land. All the foregoing provisions with reference to lands to be acquired from the Seminole Indians, including the provisions pertaining to forfeiture, shall apply to and regulate the disposal of the lands acquired from the Muscogee or Creek Indians by the cession and agreement made and concluded at Washington, January 19, 1889.

The President is hereby authorized to appoint three commissioners, not more than two of whom shall be members of the same political party, to negotiate with the Cherokee Indians and with all other Indians owning or claiming lands west of the 96th degree of longitude in the Indian Territory (the Cherokee outlet), for the cession to the United States of all their title, claim or interest of every kind or charcter to said lands; and any and all agreements resulting from such negotiations shall be reported to the President, and by him to Congress at its next session, and to the council or councils of the nations, tribe or tribes agreeing to the same, for ratification; and for this purpose the sum of $25,000, or as much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated to be immediately available.

Said commission is further authorized to submit to the Cherokee Nation the proposition that said nation shall cede to the United States in the manner and with the effect aforesaid, all the rights of said nation in said lands upon the same terms as to payments as is provided in the agreement made with the Creek Indians of date January 19, 1889, and ratified by the present congress; and if said Cherokee Nation shall accept, and by act of its legislative authority duly passed, ratify the same, the said lands shall thereupon become a part of the public domain, for such disposition as is herein provided.

The President is authorized as soon thereafter as he may deem advisable, by proclamation, to open said lands to settlement in the same manner and to the same effect as in this act provided, concerning the lands acquired from said Creek Indians; but until said lands are opened for settlement by proclamation by the President, no person shall be permitted to enter upon and occupy the same, and no person violating this provision shall be permitted to enter on said lands or acquire any right thereto.

The President may, whenever he deems it necessary, create not to exceed two land districts, embracing the lands which he may open to settlement by proclamation, as hereinbefore provided, and he is empowered to locate land offices for the same, appointing thereto, in conformity to existing laws, registers and receivers, and, for the purpose of carrying out this provision, $5,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated.

Publishers' Column.

ANOTHER NEW PICTURE.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur.

This wonderful picture, the masterpiece of the greatest animal painter the world has ever seen, has been on exhibition in nearly all the cities of Europe, and after being owned by A. T. Stewart and W. H. Vanderbilt, America's greatest millionaires, has now been placed on exhibition in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York.

The spirit, action and strength here represented have never before been equaled on canvas, and the picture stands alone as the greatest and most life-like painting of horses ever produced. We are now handling a most exquisite reproduction of this painting (size 20x34) and not only does it rival the line engraving in clearness of execution but it also has all the tones and tints of the original painting. This masterpiece should be in every home as it is an art education to be able to see and study the figures, and no one should neglect this exceptionally advantageous opportunity of securing a copy of this wonderful and world renowned picture. Sent postpaid by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Address, The BLADE, Toledo, O.

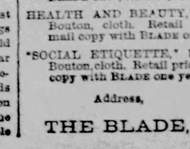
LADIES HAIR FRIZZER.

Cheapest price ever heard of. A beautiful nickel-plated hair frizzer (curling iron) sent post-paid by mail to any lady reader of the BLADE on receipt of 20 cents, or the same with Weekly BLADE one year for $1.10. We guarantee them fully equal to those usually retailed for 50 cents. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CHRIST BEFORE PILATE.

Munckacsy's celebrated painting of "Christ Before Pilate" is one of the grandest paintings of modern times. This painting recently sold for $120,000 cash. Everybody is familiar with its history. Briefly described, it represents the figure of our Savior with his hands bound, erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on the face of Pilate, who sits in judgment on the throne. Around and behind crowd the rabble of Jerusalem, some frantic, others idlers. Also conspicuously appear in the scene Caiaphas the accuser, Roman soldier holding the mob in check, two elders, a rich banker, a young rowdy, a young mother holding child, and others apparently bent on killing time. The BLADE has purchased a large quantity of Photo Etchings of this celebrated painting, printed on heavy plate paper, size 21x28 inches. This photo etching is a fac-simile of the original picture, and a perfect reproduction. It has been always sold for one dollar. We have determined to sell thousands of them very quickly, and therefore offer them postpaid by mail to our readers at 25 cents each. Address the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio. Also "Christ on Calvary," a companion picture, price 25 cents.

THE UNION OF FAMILY SCALE.



The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Use ful in any family. Weighs from ½ oz. up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight a the expense of the purchaser. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.

RUBBER ARTICLE for Gents, 50c., four, $1.00. "Ladies' Friend, 25c., five $1.00; both, 50c. V. Bowers, 168 S. Clark st., Chicago, Ill.

THE STAR PROTECTOR for Gents; best rubber, pliable, safe and durable; 50 cts. each; 3 for $1. Ladies' pat. Shields $1. Warranted satisfactory. Adamsbridge Rubber Co., Box 2764, Boston, Mass.

[Farmer, just from postoffice:] Hooray, wife! I've received $1,000 as my share in the CHIMNEY CORNER subscription profits! Now I can pay off the mortgage on the farm!"

THE CHIMNEY CORNER IN COMING YEAR WILL DISTRIBUTE

$79,366

AMONG ITS SUBSCRIBERS.

CO-OPERATION ON A PRACTICAL BASIS.

Determined to increase our subscription list to 150,000 within the next 60 days, we shall distribute among our subscribers all subscription profits for 1889. A common pint measure has been filled even full with ordinary corn, and the corn poured into a pint jar and sealed. No one knows the number of kernels the jar contains. This jar has been deposited with the Commercial Safe Deposit Co. and can not be opened until this contest closes, when the enormous sum of $79,366 will be distributed free among 15,509 subscribers who make the best guesses as to the number of kernels in the jar.

15,509 CASH PRESENTS TO BE GIVEN FREE! The following amounts in CASH will be distributed free to subscribers guessing nearest the number of kernels of corn the pint jar contains:

1	Present to the 1st Subscriber Guessing Nearest Number				$5,000
1	"	"	Subscriber Making Next Best Guess		1,000
1	"	"	"	"	500
5	"	"	making next best guess,	$300 each	1,500
10	"	"	"	200 "	2,000
25	"	"	"	100 "	2,500
50	"	"	"	75 "	3,750
100	"	"	"	50 "	5,000
200	"	"	"	25 "	5,000
500	"	"	"	15 "	7,500
1000	"	"	"	10 "	10,000
3000	"	"	"	5 "	15,000
5000	"	"	"	3 "	15,000
5616	"	"	"	1 "	5,616
15,509 Presents, amounting to					$79,366

All who guess must send 50 cents to pay for six months' subscription to CHIMNEY CORNER, or $1.00 for a year's subscription and 5 guesses. Your name and address will be entered on our subscription books as soon as received hereafter each subscription or guesses you may make. When our subscription books show the 15,000 subscribers the distribution of cash presents will take place. We do not claim to be philanthropists, but are in business to make money. A publication with a yearly subscription list of 150,000 will receive at least $75,000 a year from advertisers who wish to use its columns. As we shall distribute among subscribers the profits from subscriptions only, the advertising receipts will be our profits. We shall immediately expend $25,000 in paying this advertising, and it is but public, therefore it will be only a short time before the 150,000 subscribers will be received and the cash prizes distributed. Names and addresses of winners will be published in the CORNER together with pictures of deserving, of the parties making the three best guesses. Should two or more persons guess the correct number, then the one whose guess is first received will be awarded the $5,000, the next $1,000, and so on.

Having been in the publishing business many years, we would not make a false statement or fail in an undertaking, which would jeopardize a business reputation, representing years of toil.

The traveling expenses of a committee of five subscribers will be paid to Chicago and return, that they may be witness to the fair and impartial distribution of our subscribers share of the profits.

ONLY 50 CENTS secures our beautiful illustrated paper six months on trial. Stamps (1's or 2's) taken for same as cash; postal orders preferred. Send in immediately so as to receive the first issue containing this advertisement, as after TO-DAY, and secure one of the 15,509 awards. Don't hesitate or you may lose the grandest opportunity of your life. SPECIAL! We have set aside a reserve fund of $3,000 cash, (independent of the other cash presents announced) to be distributed among the first 375 persons replying to this advertisement, as follows: 1 present of $100; 1 present of $50; 1 present of $25; 1 present of $10; to the next 20, $5 each; the next 40, $3 each; the next 50, $2 each; the next 60, $1 each; making 375 presents in all. Don't delay a moment, but write at once. Address, CHIMNEY CORNER, 67 & 69 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill. Reference: Park Nat'l Bank, Chicago.

"THE HORSE FAIR."

BY ROSA BONHEUR.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

MISS MARY LOUISE BOOTH.

Some Account of Her Life, and Her Literary Work.

THE WORLD is apt to take the good things provided for it without much thought of whence they come, so long as they flow tranquilly along, and their source makes no demand for immediate and absolute recognition. Modesty is not a characteristic common enough to cause its existence to be suspected, and therefore when a worker in the busy fields makes no persistent claim upon the public, the public is apparently oblivious to how much of gratitude it really owes to such individuals.

Harper's Bazar has been for years a journal which has numbered its readers by the thousands, scattered from Maine to Georgia, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and yet there are few outside of the great metropolis, who have realized how much of the pleasure which its pages brought to them each week, was due to the guiding thought and busy pen of one woman, Miss Mary Louise Booth, who, a few days since, folded the busy hands and closed the speaking eyes upon this world of action. Of her it may well be said that she had

"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill."

for in all that she did or essayed to do, there was always those qualities which brings success. She had, besides, a keen sympathy with others, was straightforward in her utterances for strict justice, but generous withal in her judgments. "Warm in her affections, quick in her feelings cool in her judgments, untiring in her energies, imperious in her will, and almost timid in her self-distrust in spite of her achievement, her character is a singular combination of the strength upon which you can rely, and the tenderness you would protect, while there is a certain bounteousness of nature about her like the overflowing sweetness and spice of a full-blown rose"—this is the description given by one who knew and loved her with the warm love of a close and enduring friendship.

HER WORK IN THE WAR.

Anyone following the story of Miss Booth's life cannot withhold a meed of warm admiration from the woman. During the civil war she did a work which, in its influence, was perhaps as potent for good as any other of which there is record. I refer, of course, to her swift translation of that wonderful book of Count DeGasparin's entitled "The Uprising of a Great People," which was so full of the very sentiments, nobly expressed, best calculated to thrill a nation's heart and arouse to the greatest strength its patriotism. The story of this work, as it has been told, is this:

She longed to do something for her country, but she was unfitted by nature and temperament for work in the hospitals, where life was dependent upon careful ministrations. While hesitating and anxious for some door of service to be opened to her, she received an advance copy of the work before mentioned. She felt that such glowing, heartening words were what was needed by the loyal people of the North, and she went at once to Mr. Scribner, proposing to him to publish it. He told her that if the translation were ready he would gladly do it, but the war would be over long before it could be completed. Those were the early times when sixty days made the limit set to the struggle.

What do you suppose this woman did? She went home and worked night and day in order to meet the publisher's ultimatum of a week. No doubt he thought this would settle the matter definitely, as to accomplish the task would be an impossibility. He did not count upon such a spirit of determined patriotism. In less than the time mentioned it was done, and the book went forth upon its mission. It revived courage and rekindled hope. "It is worth a whole phalanx in the cause of freedom," said Charles Sumner, and "Abraham Lincoln paused in the midst of his mighty work to send her a letter of thanks and lofty cheer."

PARENTAGE AND TRAINING.

Miss Booth, upon her mother's side, was descended from a French Revolutionary *emigre*, and always showed in pleasant ways some of the traits of that people. We are told that she was a wonderfully precocious child, and a natural linguist, learning French as readily as English, and reading both almost as soon as she could talk. Her father a man of wide and discriminating intelligence, also of such extraction, was exceedingly proud of his gifted child, and taught her to such purpose that before she was five years old she had read the Bible through, and also Plutarch. Miss Booth was, however, one of the exceptions where such wonderfully clever children make as wonderfully clever adults. It is said that Mr. Booth, with all of his confidence in her abilities, could never quite believe that she was capable of self-support, and even when she was receiving so handsome a salary, would persist in supplementing it with the most generous gifts. This was a remnant in his case, probably, of the chivalric idea that women were to be cared for by men, being naturally weaker and unable to care properly for themselves.

FIRST LITERARY WORK.

Miss Booth's first literary work, begun when very young, was principally in the direction of translating French and German works into English, which she did with such a freedom of touch, and yet so true to the spirit of the authors as to win their warmest commendation. Her familiarity with French history was so great, and her knowledge of French affairs so exact and far-reaching, that in later years she wrote and published a history of that country, which has been highly commended. Historical research seemed to be something in which she took peculiar delight, and she became an authority in that direction.

Her earliest considerable work, which made her name familiar to the New York public especially, was her history of that city, begun when it seemed as if she were far too young for such an important work as it finally turned out to be. She enjoyed it—it was a congenial occupation, and the records of the past were "rich in memories worthy of the most reverent respect" which she delighted to bring together in such a form as would interest her readers. That she performed her task admirably, is evident from the pecuniary results that were large—so large that her publishers proposed to her to go abroad and write popular histories of the great European capitals, a work she probably would have undertaken, had it not been for the civil war.

EDITS "HARPER'S BAZAR."

Pleasant as it would be to linger over the details of the work of this gifted woman, neither time nor space will permit. Since 1867 she has been connected with the enterprise which has brought her in direct communication, each week, with thousands of people. At that time the Harpers projected a family newspaper devoted to the interests of the domestic circle. They asked Miss Booth to take the editorial management at a salary of $8,000 a year, and she consented, and thus officered, the *Bazar* was launched into existence.

It boots not that I should tell of its unbounded success, of how its high literary standard has been maintained; that it is always upon the side of the right, and that it has created a wholesome atmosphere wherever it is constantly read. And Miss Booth has been the inspiration, the directing hand even though her name has been comparatively rarely spoken outside of the great metropolis.

Harriet Prescott Spofford gives the following description of her appearance:

"In person Miss Booth is majestic and commanding, being taller and larger than women usually are. Her dress is simple to plainness when she is about her business, but rich and becoming otherwheres, for she has the weakness of other women about rare old lace, and cashmeres that are drawn through a bracelet. Her hands are as perfect as sculpture, and sparkle with quaint and costly rings; and her skin of infantile delicacy and rose-leaf color, her dimples, her straight, short nose, her soft brown eyes, and her prematurely silvered hair, worn rolled over cushions, give her a striking appearance that approaches beauty."

Not only the city of her adoption but the whole country will miss Miss Booth from the band of famous women workers, whose labors have made humanity better. The roll of those who are gone has lengthened rapidly these later years, but happily their influence lives after them, as does that of all who spend their lives in

"Turning, for them who pass, the common dust
Of servile opportunity to gold,"

the gold which never tarnishes, but shines on forever and forever through the eternity.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

SEVERAL THINGS.—A handsome table scarf has a center of turkey-red momie cloth with an eight-inch wide band of bed ticking, in even half-inch stripes, cut crosswise of the goods and set on with a band of black velvet. The white stripes of ticking are covered with very narrow velvet, arranged in couplets—two rows of medium blue, two of orange, two of black, two of scarlet. The lower ends of the velvet all hang in loops three inches below the edge, giving a very pretty finish to the table scarf.

My little niece, Miss Madge, is the inventor of a cute pin-cushion, which she "made solely for me," as she said when she presented it to me. It has a cardboard back of the most delicate pink tint imaginable. The front is covered with cotton highly perfumed with rose powder, and over the cotton is pink satin. The size of the cushion is about five inches long and two wide; a person can use one's own pleasure in fitting them. With its pale blue silk tassels at the two bottom corners and a large bow of satin ribbon of the same hue at the top, and a pretty little rosebud worked with white silk floss, with pale green stem and leaves, it really is both useful and quite ornamental.

A child's apron made of an embroidered towel, cut bib style at the neck and tied back at the waist with ribbons, is quite pretty.

Trimming for white dresses and aprons for grown people and children can be made of India linen. Take a piece of the goods along the length, nine inches wide, double it, baste along each edge to keep it straight, then mark it lightly with a pencil in diagonal lines, crossing each other so as to form a row of whole diamonds through the middle and a row of half diamonds on each edge. Cut the middle of the diamonds in the center through only one thickness of the goods from the middle to each corner of the diamond; turn this under, baste it carefully and then stitch along all the pencil lines on the sewing machine; this forms thick and thin work, and is used by ladies in second mourning.—MAY R. JOHNSON, Lovett, Ind.

DECORATIVE EMBROIDERY.—In answer to a recent inquiry for directions for ribbon work and marquerie, I will say that without illustrations it is very hard to describe, but will do the best I can. The materials used are narrow ribbon or braiderie (I prefer the latter) for making the petals of daisies, forget-me-nots, sunflowers, and all small flowers. Nos. 7 or 9 satin ribbon for roses, in pink, yellow or crimson; two or three shades of each are needed. Two shades of medium greens and one of a reddish brown (or stems of roses) are needed in chenille, or if arrasene is used, omit the brown, as fine chenille or embroidery silk is used for stems. In choosing the greens, get a medium light shade, and drop the two next shades and take the third. This produces a contrast which is perceptible but not too striking. Some skeins of yellow silk are required for centers.

We will first embroider a spray of yellow and white daisies. I never stamp with the original stamping design for daisies as the ribbon seldom covers all the stamping, which is very hard to remove, and unless it is taken off, it makes the work look mussy. I stamp or draw the design upon writing paper, I then perforate the stems and leaves, and the circle for the center of the daisies, but not around the petals. At the outer end of each petal put *one* good-sized pin-hole. Lay your design on your goods and stamp as usual. My way for this work is to lay on the pattern *smooth* side up. Get a tube of white oil paint, squeeze out a little, thin with benzine or coal oil, and wet over the holes with the end of a stiff paper. Put a cotton batting to see if the design is all stamped, if not go over the defective parts again.

Let it dry over night. For the white daisies thread into an arrasene needle about a quarter of a yard of narrow white ribbon or braiderie; pull it up through the material at the outside of the circle in the center of a daisy, leaving about a quarter of an inch on the wrong side; stick the needle down at one of the dots at the outer edge of a petal and gently draw the ribbon down until it lies flat upon the surface, using care so as not to get it twisted. Put the needle up through the next petal at the outer edge; this time taking the stitch back to the center circle. Fill in all the petals in this way. If an embroidery loop or frame is not used, care must be taken not to draw the work.

Fill the center circle full of French knots. To make these take a needle full of yellow silk and bring it up through the goods at the place the knot is wanted. Now take silk near the color of the cloth and wind it around the needle three or four times, hold the thread tightly and set the needle in the same place when it was drawn through the work; pull the silk until the twists are close to the goods, still holding the silk tightly; draw the needle through on the under side, only letting go the silk when it is nearly all drawn through. This may be seen very plain, but by trying it a few times you will readily see how it is done.

This article will be concluded next week. —MONTANA MAY.

KNITTING AND CROCHTING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t o, thread over; t t o, thread over twice; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; s c ch st, single and double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTED LACE COLLAR.—In response to the request of "Grandmother," I send the following pattern for knitted lace collar: Cast on 34 stitches and knit across plain. 1st row—k 5—p 19—o 2—p 2 tog—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1. 2d row—o—k 8—o—2—p 2 tog—p to end. 3d row—k 7—(o—n) 8 times—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1. 4th row—o—k 9—o 2—p 2 tog—p to end. 5th row—k 24—o 2—p 2 tog—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1. 6th row—o—k 10—o 2—p 2 tog—p to end. 7th row—k 7—(o—n) 8 times—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog—k 4—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1. 8th row—o—k 11—o 2—p 2 tog—p to end. 9th row—k 24—o 2—p 2 tog—k 5—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1. 10th row—o—k 12—o 2—p 2 tog—k 19—turn around. 11th row—s 1—p 18—o 2—p 2 tog—k 6—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1. 12th row—k 13—o 2—p 2 tog—k 19. 13th row—s 1—p 18—o 2—p 2 tog—k 11—n. 14th row—s and bind 4—k 7—o 2—p 2 tog—k 19. 15th row—s 1—p 18—o 2—p 2 tog—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1. Omit 1st row, commencing at second.—MRS. IDA COPELAND, Minneapolis, Ottawa county, Kansas.

SHOULDER CAPE.—I saw inquiry for shoulder cape pattern in crochet. I have a good one I will send. The shape of a well fitting cape to fit the wearer must be first cut in calico. Directions for [illegible] to the Inregard to its being a paying issa.

the cape can not be given in exact number of stitches, or to what extent to increase. Ice wool, black or colored. To commence —Make 18 chs., and work 1 long—2 chs—1 long in 3rd loop—turn on reverse side at the end of each row, and in the first row back make 3 chs, * 1 long, under the 2 chs—2 chs and repeat from *, increasing at the end of each row by working 2 long under the last ch, with 2 chs between each, and then 3 chs at the last; turn on reverse side, and repeat from the first *.

In cutting the calico, mark the line on each shoulder where the bodice joins to the back, with a pen and ink. There will be no increase for 20 rows—unless the shape of the neck requires it no difference in the the form of stitches—then 2 long under each 2 chs, with 2 chs between each, but increasing on each shoulder by adding 3 long, with 2 chs between each, and not elsewhere, then 2 chs and repeat. The increase is further made by adding 4 stitches, with 2 chs between each of the 2 long stitches. Thus, under each 2 chs there will be 4 long. And at the last there will be 5 long, with 2 chs in the center of the 4 long.—MISS HATTIE L. KOHEN.

FANCY MITTENS.—Use black Saxony yarn. Cast on 18 stitches on 3 fine needles. K 1 row plain; k 2 and p 1 till you have 2 inches in length for wrist. For the shell p 2—k 2—o—k 1—6 times—p 2; repeat three times. 2d row—Knit plain excepting purled stitches. 3d row—p 2—k 1—shell one—put k 1 o sl 1—knit plain till two last stitches, which narrow. 4th and 5th rows—same as 3d row. Should have 8 stitches between purled stitches on last row. Widen for thumb and knit rights and lefts and knit inside plain.

Anyone wishing directions for knitting a Toque for a child can have the same by requesting it through the BLADE.—LILLIE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ABOUT THE MOCK PEACH.—When I made the offer to give seed of the mock peach to members of the HOUSEHOLD, I had no idea there were so many who knew nothing about them. My offer was in answer to several inquiries for the seed. In sending for them, the HOUSEHOLD friends have given me almost overrun me with questions concerning them, and as it was impossible to answer each one separately, I have promised, with Miss Bouton's permission, to answer through the colums of the HOUSEHOLD. The mock peach is known by several names viz. peach melon, vegetable peach, orange melon and mango melon.

Plant in spring as soon as danger of frost is over. Cultivate same as melon. They ripen early and are very productive. When ripe they are about the size and look something like an orange. The flesh is very fine and white, with a small cavity in the center, and when pared and the seeds taken out they resemble peaches cut in halves, and can be used in every way in which you would use a peach. For sweet pickles, pies, or preserving, they are splendid. A few slices of lemon improves them, and spices to suit the taste. For making mangoes use before they are quite ripe.

In the West, where fruit is scarce and always a high price, the mock peach will surely be a welcome substitute. I have lived in Western Kansas, and have grown them for the last ten years, and never saw them advertised in any catalogue until last year, when I sent and got fresh seed, as mine had become mixed by planting too near muskmelons, etc.

I have sent seed to all that have applied for them, and will say that my supply is about exhausted. I wish to thank the sisters for their kind letters, and most especially those who sent me flowers and other seed. They are most highly appreciated.—MRS. M. H. PROSE, Bolivar, Mo.

A PRETTY PICTURE.

Down in the heart of the wildwood,
A brooklet murmurs along,
'Tween mossy banks, o'er pebbles bright,
It singeth a cheery song.

And overhead the birch trees make
Lacework against the winter sky,
While cedar, and fir, and pine tree stand
In ranks that are close and high.

The larch tree flingeth her needles down,
'Till a carpet, it seems, of gold;
Our steps unheard, but evergreen vines
Glow in relief most bold.

And the glossy myrtle under the firs,
That all thro' the sunny June
Shook myrinds of spice bells on the air,
'Till all the woods were atune,

Gives way to the hardier kilikinick,
With its berries round and red,
And the fairies' harvest time seems here,
But the pheasant comes instead.

With feathers marked in softest shades,
And pencilings true and clear;
As he daintily searches the berries out,
He seemeth to know no fear.

And here is one—the rarest of all,
The beautiful bronze-tailed pheasant;
And a trophy he sends to you, my friend,
With wishes many and pleasant.

The above was received with some beautiful pheasant wings from THE HOUSEHOLD'S friend "Jeanie," who has written such pleasant letters from Washington Territory. It was not intended for publication, but the editor is sure it will be enjoyed by others, as well as herself.—ED.

HER LITTLE HOME.—Please may I come in? I won't stay long, but I want to thank our kind editor for the very interesting papers on noted women. Then I want to tell you of our little home. It is away out on the prairie, but we think it so nice. Few see the same thing twice, but always something new. The sunrises and sunsets, all beyond description, only I think the sunrise that Helen of Troy describes, is equaled here. Since the first of October Pike's Peak has been white with snow, and only those that have seen it know how majestic it can be, and nothing can be more awe inspiring than to see the sun rise and the many different colors that are repeated from the great mound of snow.

Thanks for the many fancy work notes. There is never a week but we gather something nice and new from them. Did any of the many readers ever make vases of buffalo horns? If not, try it. Give them a nice polish by rubbing them with ashes and then paint a spray on one side and glue a ribbon with rlug attached to back part to hang by, and you have a very nice vase for little work. Also, we have a deer horn made into a bracket that is very nice, and then there are the elk horns that make such a nice hat rack. And the coyote skins that make such nice rugs. We find that there is always something to help us make our home look nice wherever we go. —AN OLD MAID CLAIM-HOLDER.

INQUIRIES.

J. M. McCann, Toledo, Ohio, desires a sample piece of native wood from each state of the Union. Those willing to send sample for slight remuneration, will first write for instructions as to size of sample, etc.

Will some one of the readers of THE BLADE send directions for taking decorations off of decorated chimaware?—M. K., Kinsley, Kas.

Will the lady that wrote the pattern for border for gingham apron tell how to work cat stitch and to work the vine in brier stitch?—N. B. S.

Will some one advise me in what business to invest a couple of hundred dollars so that I may gain a living for myself and child?—MRS. H., Elkhorn Grove, Ill.

Will some of the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD give directions for crocheting a calla lily mat?—MRS. S. L. C.

Will some one please print an inexpensive lambrequin pattern?—A. M. B.

I would like in HOUSEHOLD column a good recipe for kalsomining.—MRS. E. L. JONES.

Look among recipes.—ED.

Will MRS. J. T. Farris, P. O. box 178 publish her discovery in fine shirt froning for the benefit of other "young housekeepers" of the HOUSEHOLD?—E. G.

Please let me know a good way for pickling cabbage.—L. W. LEUR.

Will some one please tell how to make sweet pickles out of tomatoes, and will some girl whose parents take THE BLADE, and whose age is between 14 and 17 please correspond with me. My age is 14.—LILLIE MAGEE, Fountainbleau, Andrews Co., Mo.

I would like a good young girl or a middle aged lady to assist in household duties and care of babies, some one who wants a home, or is willing to work for moderate wages, and is fond of and accustomed to children. Address, Lock box 146, Spokane Falls, Wash. Ter.

Miss A. E. Tompkins, Littleton, Morris county, N. J., desires me to say that she will be very grateful if any of the HOUSEHOLD readers will kindly send her back numbers of papers or magazines or any good reading matter. Any one responding to this request please send to the address given above. And now I desire to heartily thank all the kind friends who have responded to a similar request from myself. I could not easily reply to each one individually. Miss SADIE E. OWEN, Morris Plains, N. J.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

N. M. Netenberg, San Antonio, Texas:—The matter of silk culture has been thoroughly canvassed in THE BLADE, and it is not possible to go over the ground again.

Will some one advise me in what business to invest a couple of hundred dollars so that I may gain a living for myself and child?—MRS. H., Elkhorn Grove, Ill.

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N. M. Netenberg, San Antonio, Texas:—The matter of silk culture has been thoroughly canvassed in THE BLADE, and it is not possible to go over the ground again.

IN THE BLADE of February 14, "Young Housekeeper" says she has learned to iron a fine shirt so that her husband is proud of it. That is just what I want to know, for I have tried many times, but failure was written all over them. I intended to write to her personally, but she did not tell which one of the states she lived in.—MEALIE, Halix, Oregon.

To the lady who wished to know how to prepare "broke" water, I herewith give a long-tried plan: Fill a barrel or cask the day or sometime previous to using, with water; dissolve 1 lb of Babbitt's potash in a gallon of water, then add 1 pk. of it to that amount of water. It is equally good for flannel or print goods.

To the sister living on a claim: I think Burlaps, such as one can get for about 10 or 12 cents a yard is good for curtains. Make them long and slash the sides designed for draping and fringe out to the depth of five inches and tie in knots. It looks very neat for a while and is durable.—S. E. T., Box 35, Fredric, Mich.

"Constant Reader:" We do not know the names of such firms as you speak of. You might write to the Academy of Design, New York city, addressing the principal, Mrs. Florence Corey, and perhaps you can learn what you wish to know.—ED.

If "Constant Reader" will send me her address I will send her some patterns in cross stitch for gingham.—LINA ARLINGTON, Postville, Iowa.

A YELLOW TEA.

Members of the HOUSEHOLD frequently write to know about different kinds of entertainments. Some one asks what is meant by pink and yellow teas.

They are so called because all the appointments are of these colors. For instance, suppose you desire to give a yellow tea. Then your table linen, napkins, dishes, etc., should either have a yellow tinge, a yellow border, or trimmings of yellow. Where that is not possible yellow ribbons may be drawn from side to side and interlaced in the center, checkerboard fashion. They must be fastened at the ends in order to lie smoothly. Then with yellow flowers in a large bowl at the center, a yellow rose bud or daffodil laid at each plate, yellow globes to the lamps or chandeliers, and whatever other yellow effects can be tastefully introduced, the idea is carried out.

A nice menu for this kind of entertainment is the following.

1. Smothered Oysters on Toast. Celery.
2. Chicken Patties. Spanish Potatoes. Olives.
3. Russian Salad.
4. Salted Almonds.
5. Ice Cream in orange baskets. Cake. Coffee.

As some one may not know how to prepare the orange baskets, here is the way: Mark out with a knife a basket and handle upon the skin of some large oranges, as many as are to have a guests, loosen the pulp and remove with the skin that is not needed. Then set these baskets in ice cold water for two or three hours to stiffen. Fill these with the ice cream and place them on a dish that is prettily garnished with flowers and smilax. It is very easily done, and the effect is pretty. These baskets are also nice filled with jelly.

RECIPES.

TO MAKE CHEESE.—"Mary," my mother and grandmother make cheese in the following manner: Skim night's milk (or, if you feel not too saving, take it cream and all) and take morning's milk and put in pans to warm by the stove, being careful not to get too warm. Have the beet's rennet soaked out ready, and when the milk is lukewarm add a tablespoonful of rennet to each gallon; let stand fifteen minutes, if it isn't "turned" (curded) by that time, add more rennet. Score it, the milk, across the top both ways with a knife, and when the curd is quite shaky dip the whey off as cleanly as possible with a saucer. Have your hoop ready, with a clean damp cloth to fit neatly inside, put in the curd, sprinkling in a little salt now and then. Press about half an hour, then turn and press until the next morning, when it should be removed. This is ye olden country cheese. —MAY R. JOHNSON, Lovett, Jennings county, Indiana.

OUR WAY OF MAKING "HOME-MADE" BREAD YEAST.—Peel ½ doz. medium-sized potatos, and boil, until soft, in 1 qt. water. Put 1 teacupful fresh hops, and a little less pressed hops, in 1 qt. water, and boil 20 minutes. Put 1 pt. flour in a crock, add 1 tablespoonful salt, 1 tablespoonful ground ginger, 1 tablespoonful granulated sugar, and mix well. Then pour on the water from the potatos, stirring well. Mash potatos and add them. Strain in water from hops, stirring thoroughly. When cooled, till milk warm, add 1 teacupful bakers' yeast, or 2 cakes dry yeast, softened in warm water. Set where it will keep warm until it rises. Stir down and set in cool place. Will keep several weeks.

SPONGE.—Peel 3 medium-sized potatos, boil in 1 qt. water, till soft. Take 4 tablespoonfuls flour, 1 tablespoonful salt, 1 tablespoonful sugar, 1 tablespoonful lard; scald with the potato water, adding potatos, stirring thoroughly. When milk warm, add 1 teacupful yeast, and set in warm place to rise.

BREAD.—Sift 3 quarts flour into breadpan, making cavity in center, into which turn the sponge, stirring with large spoon until flour is all mixed in; may need a little warm water; knead well, cover with a cloth and set in warm place to rise. When light divide into loaves, kneading each well; place in pans—we like shallow pie tins—and set to rise again; when light, bake in moderate oven 20 to 30 minutes. Some consider it an improvement to let it rise a second time before making into loaves. If yeast turns a little sour add a pinch of soda.

ROLLS.—Take ½ dough, add 1 tablespoonful lard or butter, knead well, roll out to ¾ inch, cut in rounds, place in well greased pan, turn over, fold together and place in pan without crowding. When light, bake 30 to 40 minutes in medium oven.

LITTLE FOLKS' LOAF.—To ½ of the bread dough add 1 tablespoon butter, 1 teacupful sugar, 1 teacupful of currants, or any fruit to suit. When quite light, bake in medium oven 30 to 40 minutes. JEANIE.

A CURE FOR BODY LICE.—In answer to the widow, in THE BLADE of February 21, I would advise her, in order to get rid of body lice, to take off all under garments, bathe and rub the body well—to be sure nothing remains to reproduce them. Put the soiled clothes into a boiler of water, let them boil a few minutes; do the same by all the bedding which has come in contact with the body. This done three or four times in succession will destroy them entirely. We had the same misfortune that the widow had and were rid of them in less than a week. It is also well to press the seams of outer garments with a hot iron to avoid all danger. M. W.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

SPRINGFIELD, O.
Thomas James
Viola M James
Serena J James
G E James

NO PLACE GIVEN.
Nellie W Green
Vina R Springer
Toucie M E Porter
Helma A Peterson
Donnie D Rice
Hortie S McElree
Stevie I Green
Mays Sherman
Carl Sherman
Byron Mays
Fred Dean English
Joe Smith
John Smith
Gracie Green
Abel Peterson

BATTLE LAKE, MINN.
Christian L Hilden
Helma C Svendeson
Marie A Svendeson
Julia A Svendeson
Dietrich M Svendeson
John L Hilden
Carrie O Hoff
Julia Hoff
Frida Akerorth
Thorvald Thorson
Bergina Thorson
Annie Hagen
Amanda Hagen
Nina Hagen
Emma Rolandson
Thomas J Hilden
Arnold Hanson
Dinah Hanson
Molly Hanson
Sarah Hanson
Afton Hilden
Nellie Hilden
Annie Hendrickson
Lida Huff
Ella Bundy
Minnie Bundy
John Kah
Conrad Wenzel
Elighann Lahan
Peter Buckshot
Willie Thorstad
Axel Blocksberg

HILLIARDS, O.
Kittie Poling
Sallie Poling
Eunice Gough
Minnie Gough

LOWEMONT, KAN.
Clarence E Fisher
Nellie E Fisher
Helen Fisher

SOMERSET, N. Y.
Riley E Hall
Eddie Preston
Lewis Wescott
Charlie Wescott
Otto Wescott
Henry Ernest Bowman
Willie E Warren
Louella Bowman
Raymond Lewis
Minnie Lewis
Anna O'Malley
Maggie O'Malley
Bertha Walker

OSAGE MISSION, KAN.
Charlie Showalter
Eva Showalter
Charlie Clark
Delila Underwood
Belle Clark
Louis Limbocker
Earl Limbocker
Eva Bennett
Teressa Gouvion
Netta Clark
Louis Moore

FAIRMONT, MO.
Myrtle McClure
Clyde McClure
Beryl McClure
Ira McClure
Orla Fairbrothers
Florence Dewees
Jewell Simpson
Lafayette Denton
Pearlie Congdon
Lelia Congdon
Anna Enoch
Ethel Starr
Ona Haines
Lewis Fairbrothers
Maggie Bonvell
Stella Sawyer
Charles Sawyer

VILLISCA, IOWA.
Rufus C Damon
Myrtie J Burnham
Lenora Burnham
Myron Burnham
Luella Hugh
Stella Smith
Cora B Smith
Lena Ellenwood
Amy E Ellenwood
Tillie A Whitaker
Maude Prehm

Lewis Prehm
George Prehm

MOORSVILLE, MO.
Evert O Swann
Mike Swann
Alma Swann
Ernest Swann
Sammie Berkshire
Effia L Moore
Florence Pennington
Fannie Berkshire
May Moore
Aura Kepley
Riley Moore
P C Swann
John Pennington
Genia J Moore
Lennie Dean

FREDONIA, N. Y.
Flora Ayers
Cora Ayers
Richard Ayers
Joseph McGirt
Mary Wilson
Ralph Smith
Garrie Benjamin
Louis Lambkin
Harry Wilson
Edith L Peck
Harry Bradley
Charles Adcock
David L Miller
Ruthie E Miller
Louie C Cracker
Maude Cracker
Alice Smith
Bessie Baker
Florence Baker
Frank Dorman
A C Healey
Mrs Anne Miller
Theodore Wheelock
John Lowell
Uriah Lee
T L Higgins
Ed Colbs
Milo Blodgett
Flan Barber
Robert W Lee
Frank C Briggs
James Landes
Mary Breene

BROCKTON, N. Y.
O Sage
Frank Lord
Smith Goate

ABILENE, KAN.
Frank Parker

IRVING, KAN.
George Miller
James Wells
J W Vanscoter

INDEPENDENCE, IND.
Clement Watkins
Clinton McCoole
Burton Harvey
Nettie Harvey
Allie Penrod
Mary Penrod
Ethel Knowles

WILLIAMSPORT, IND.
Addie Young

WESTMINSTER, VT.
Seth F Ware

FARMINGTON, W. VA.
George Morgan
Elbert Dicken
Charles Morgan
Louie Talkington
Ross Morris
Pearlie Arnett
George Miller
Lillie Arnett
Henry Miller
James Gribble
Otto Myers
Ida Gribble
Frank Myers
Mag Gribble
Peter Barrackman
Lulu Morris
David Barrackman
C F Repogyne
Clark Barrackman
Edith L Burgoyne
Isaac N Dean
Clyde R Burgoyne
Coleman Dickson
Clarence Toothman
Willie Thomas
George D Thomas
Columbus I Thomas
May Belle Thomas
Maude Thomas
Saidie Thomas
Maggie Hawkins
Cordelia Hawkins
Hollie Hawkins
Ella Hawkins
Chester Thomas
Jacob Acha
Nannie A Atha
Cora Atha
Walter Atha
Carle Atha
Willie Fry
Lillie Fry
Guy Campbell

Names this week, 219. Total 35,796.

The above embraces all names received up to March 7.

A BED-TIME SONG.

Sway to and fro in the twilight gray,
This is the ferry to dreamland town;
It always sails at the end of the day
Just as the darkness is closing down.

Rest little head on my shoulder, so,
A sleepy kiss is the only fare;
Drifting away from the world we go,
Baby and I in the rocking chair.

See where the firelogs glow and spark,
Gilding the lights of the Shadow land;
The winter rains on the window, hark!
Are ripples lapping upon its strand?

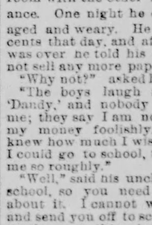
There, where the mirror is glancing dim,
A lake is shimmering cool and still;
Blossoms are waving above its brim,
Those over there on the window sill.

Rock slow, more slow in the dusky light,
Silently lower the anchor down;
Dear little passenger, say "Good night."
We've reached the harbor of Shadowtown.
—*Frederick (Md.) News.*

For the Young Folks.

BENNIE.

BY LULA A. DAVIS.



POOR little Bennie! His father and mother were dead, and he lived with an uncle who was cross and treated him very harshly. Bennie was nine years old. While his parents were alive they had sent him to school, but when he went to live with his uncle, he told him he should not go to school, but should earn his own living or starve, and Bennie had started out selling newspapers, though he longed to be in the large, cheery schoolroom with the other boys of his acquaintance. One night he came home discouraged and weary. He had only earned ten cents that day, and after the dreary meal was over he told his uncle that he would not sell any more papers.

"Why not?" asked his uncle in surprise.

"The boys laugh at me and call me 'Dandy,' and nobody will buy papers of me; they say I am no account and spend my money foolishly, but if they only knew how much I wish to earn money, so I could go to school, they would not treat me so roughly."

"Well," said his uncle, "you cannot go to school, so you need say nothing more about it. I cannot work to support you and send you off to school where they will teach you nothing but laziness."

"They will not teach me laziness," retorted the boy, and not daring to say anything further to the fierce old man, he ran up stairs to his dingy little room, and with a heavy heart went to bed.

His troubles were soon forgotten, for he fell asleep, and when he awoke the bright rays of the sun were peeping through the one little window of his room. He was in a much better state of mind than he had been the night before. He started out at his work to sell his papers. He had not gone far when he met Tim Randolph, a boot-black, and Dick Clark, a small boy who sold newspapers the same as Bennie did.

"Hallo, Dandy!" shouted Tim, "you are early this morning. You ought to git out at 11 o'clock, and then you'd sell more papers. How's your boss this morning, hey?"

"Oh, Dandy," said Dick, "you do look so pretty with that coat all in rags, and one foot with a boot on, and another with a shoe on. Ho, ho!"

Poor Bennie burst into tears and ran away. He finally sat down on a stone and was thinking how he could revenge himself, when little Johnnie McDowell came along, and seeing Bennie, he stopped and kindly asked what the trouble was.

"Tim Randolph and Dick Clark made fun of me, and I don't like them one bit," said Bennie.

"Well," said Johnnie, "perhaps the table will turn some day, and you can make fun of them. I would not care for what Tim Randolph or Dick Clark said. Come with me and I will take you to several places where you can sell papers. There is no school to day, so I can stay with you."

Bennie had disposed of all his papers before noon, and at noon Johnnie went home to dinner. His parents were wealthy, and as Johnnie was their only son they were very fond of him. He had one little sister six years old, whom he petted very much. That afternoon he and his little sister took their boat and went out for a sail on the lake near the town in which they lived. The afternoon was delightful and they spent a fine time watching the bright blue sky and gathering water lilies.

We will now turn our attention to Bennie. When he had ate his dinner, he told his uncle what good luck he had had selling his papers, and also told him about Johnnie. "I am going down to the lake this afternoon," said he, and he ran off whistling. He felt free and happy this afternoon.

"If any of the boys would only play with me, but no one would notice me except Johnnie, and he his sister are out boat-riding, and will not be back for at least two hours." So Bennie thought he would play on the shore for awhile, and perhaps Johnnie would return.

He was seated on a large stone watching the blue waves and the sea birds, when he saw a small boat come in sight. "Perhaps that is Johnnie and his sister Rosa," said said he. He was eagerly watching it, when he saw Rosa leaning over the edge of the boat trying to gather some water lilies. She suddenly lost her balance and fell into the water. She soon rose to the surface, and Johnnie, in trying to pull her into the boat, upset the boat, and both brother and sister were struggling in the water. Neither of them could swim, and would have drowned had it not been for the prompt action of little Bennie, who had plunged into the water and was swimming toward the drowning children.

He had learned to swim when only six years old, and now he did not hesitate to rescue the boy and girl if he could, and, beside, Johnnie was his particular friend, and was the only one who had spoken kindly to him for months. He would not let *him* die if he could possibly save him, and on swam the sturdy little fellow. He came up to Rosa first, and catching her golden curls in one hand started for the shore, thinking both children would be too heavy to carry at one time. He succeeded in getting safely to the shore with Rosa, and started back for Johnnie, but his little limbs were very tired, and he felt that he would be of little service to him. But his mind was determined and he soon reached his little friend. Johnnie was almost unconscious and Bennie hastened to get him to the sh

The Pulpit.

REV. DR. TALMAGE ON CORRUPTION

Ruinous Methods Adopted to Get Rich—Corrupt Politics—Bribery Begins at Home—Abuses of Trust Funds—It Pays to be Honest.

BROOKLYN, March 10.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached from Timothy vi, 9: "They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition."

That is the Niagara Falls over which rush a multitude of souls, namely the determination to have money any how, right or wrong. Tell me how a man gets his money and what he does with it, and I will tell his character, and what will be his destiny in this world and the next. I propose to speak this morning about some of the ruinous modes of getting money.

We recently passed through a national election in which it has been estimated that thirty million dollars were expended. I think about twenty million of it were spent in out and out bribery. Both parties raised all they could for this purpose. But that was only on a large scale what has been done on a smaller scale for fifty years and in all departments.

Politics from being the science of good government has often been bedraggled into the synonym for truculency and turpitude. A monster sin, plausible, potent, pestiferous, has gone forth to do its dreadful work in all ages. Its two hands are rotten with leprosy. It keeps its right hand hidden in a deep pocket. The left hand is clenched, and with its ichorous knuckle it taps at the door of the court room, the legislative hall, the congress and the parliament. The door swings open and the monster enters, and glides through the aisle of the council chamber as softly as a slippered page, and and then it takes its right hand from its deep pocket and offers it in salutation to judge or legislator. If that hand be taken, and the palm of the intruder cross the palm of the official, the leprosy crosses from palm to palm in a round blotch, round as a gold eagle, and the virus spreads, and the doom is fixed, and the victim perishes. Let bribery, accursed of God and man, stand up for trial.

The Bible arraigns it again and again. Samuel says of his two sons who became judges, "They took bribes and perverted judgment." David says of some of his pursuers, "Their right hand is full of bribes." Amos says of some men in his day, "They take a bribe and turn aside the poor in the gate." Elihaz foretells the crushing bolts of God's indignation, declaring, "Fire shall consume the tabernacles of bribery."

The black chapter in English, Irish, French and American politics is the chapter of bribery. Some of you remember the Pacific mail subsidies. Most of you remember the awful tragedy of the Credit Mobiler. Under the temptation to bribery Benedict Arnold sold the fort in the highlands for $31,575. For this sin Gorgey betrayed Hungary. Ahithophel forsook David, and Judas kissed Christ. When I see so many of the illustrious going down under this temptation it makes me think of the red dragon spoken of in Revelation, with seven heads and ten horns and seven crowns, drawing a third part of the stars of heaven down, down after him. The lobbies of the legislatures of this country control the country. The land is drunk with bribery.

"Oh," says some one, "there's no need of talking against bribery by promise or by dollars, because every man has his price." I do not believe it. Even heathenism and the dark ages have furnished specimens of incorruptibility. A cadi of Smyrna had a case brought before him on trial. A man gave him five hundred ducats in bribery. The case came on. The bribe had many witnesses. The judge said to the man on the side that bribed, "Produce witnesses." At the close of the case the cadi said, "This poor man has no witnesses, he thinks; I shall produce in his behalf five hundred witnesses against the other side." And then putting on the bag of ducats from under the ottoman, he dashed it at the feet of the briber, saying, "I give my witnesses against you." Emaminhet, offered a bribe, said, "I will do this thing if it be right, and if it be wrong, all your goods cannot persuade me." Fabricius, of the Roman Senate, was offered a bribe by Pyrrhus of Macedon. Fabricius answered, "What an example this would be to the Roman people; you keep your riches and I will keep my poverty and reputation."

The president of the American congress during the American revolution, General Reed, was offered 10,000 guineas by foreign commissioners if he would betray this country. He replied: "Gentlemen, I am a very poor man, but tell your king he is not rich enough to buy me." But why go so far when you and I, if we move in honorable society, know men and women who by all the concentrated force of earth and hell could not be bribed. They would no more be bribed than you would think of tempting an angel of light to exchange heaven for the pit. To offer a bribe to a fairy; but this is a very poor compliment to the man to whom it is offered.

I have not much faith in those people who go about bragging how much they could get if they would only sell out. Those women who complain that they are very often insulted need to understand that there is something in their carriage to invite insult. There are men at Albany, and at Harrisburg, and at Washington, who would no more be approached by a bribe than a pirate boat with a few cutlasses would dare to attack a British man-of-war with two banks of guns on each side loaded to the touch hole. They are incorruptible men, and they are the few men who are to save the city and save the land. Meanwhile, my advice is to all people to keep out of politics unless you are invulnerable to this style of temptation. Indeed, if you are naturally strong, you need religious buttressing. Nothing but the grace of God can sustain our public men and make them what we wish. I wish that there might come an old-fashioned revival of religion, that it might break out in Congress and in the legislatures and bring many of the leading Republicans and Democrats down on the anxious seat of repentence. That day will come, or something better, for the Bible declares that kings and queens shall become nursing fathers and mothers to the church, and if the greater in authority, then certainly the less.

My charge also to parents is, remember that this evil of bribery often begins in the home circle and in the nursery. Do not bribe your children. Teach them to do that which is right, and not because of the ten cents or the orange you will give them. There is a great difference between rewarding virtue and making the profits thereof the impelling motive. The man who is honest merely because "honesty is the best policy," is already a moral bankrupt.

My charge is to you, in all departments of life, steer clear of bribery, all of you. Every man and woman at some time will be tempted to do wrong for compensation. The bribe may not be offered in money. It may be offered in social position. Let us remember that there is a day coming when the most secret transaction of private life and of public life will come up for public reprehension. We cannot bribe death, we cannot bribe sickness, we cannot bribe the grave, we cannot bribe the judgments of that God who thunders against this sin.

"Fie!" said Cardinal Beaufort, "he! can't death be hired? is money nothing? must I die so rich? If the owning of the whole realm would save me, I could get it by policy or by purchase—by money." No, death would not be hired then; he will not be hired now. Men of the world often regret that they have to leave their money here when they go away from the world. You can tell from what they say in their last hours that one of their chief sorrows is that they have to leave their money. I break that delusion, and tell that bribe taker that he will take his money with him. God will wrap it up in your shroud, or put it in the palm of your hand in resurrection, and there it will lie, not the cool, bright, shining gold as it was on the day when you sold your vote and your moral principle, but there it will lie, a hot metal, burning and consuming your hand forever. Or, if there be enough of it for a chain, then it will fall from the wrist clanking the fetters of an eternal captivity. The bribe is an everlasting possession. You take it for time, you take it for eternity. Some day in the next world, when you are longing for sympathy, you will feel on your cheek a kiss. Looking up you will find it to be Judas, who took thirty pieces of silver as a bribe and finished the bargain by putting an infamous kiss on the pure cheek of his divine Master.

Another wrong use of money is seen in the abuse of trust funds. Every man during the course of his life, on a larger or smaller scale, has the property of others committed to his keeping. He is so far a safety deposit. He is an administrator, and holds in his hand the interest of the family of a deceased friend. Or, he is an attorney, and through his custody goes the payment from debtor to creditor; or he is the collector for a business house which compensates him for the responsibility; or he is a treasurer for a charitable institution, and he holds alms contributed for the suffering; or he is an official of the city, or the state, or the nation, and taxes, and subsidies, and salaries, and supplies are in his keeping. It is as solemn a trust as God can make it. It is concentrated and multiplied confidences.

There is not a city that has not suffered from the abuse of trust funds. Where is the court house, or the city hall, or the jail, or the postoffice, or the hospital, that in the building of it has not had a political job?

Long before the new court house in New York city was completed it cost over $12,000,000. Five millions six hundred and sixty-three thousand dollars for furniture! For plastering and repairs, $2,370,000. For plumbing and gas works, $1,231,817. For awnings, $23,553. The bills for three months coming to the nice little sum of $13,151,108 39. There was not an honest brick, or stone, or lath, or nail, or foot of plumbing, or inch of plastering, or inkstand, or door knob in the whole establishment.

That bad example was followed in many of the cities which did not steal quite so much because there was not so much to steal. There ought to be closer inspection, and there ought to be less opportunity for embezzlement. Lest a man should take a five-cent piece that does not belong to him, the conductor on the city horse car must sound his bell at every payment, and we are very cautious about small offenses, but give plenty of opportunity for sinners on a large scale to escape. For a boy who steals a loaf of bread from a corner grocer, to keep his mother from starving to death—a prison; but for defrauders who abscond with half a million of dollars—a castle on the Rhine, or, waiting until the offense is forgotten, then a castle on the Hudson.

Another remark needs to be made, and that is that people ought not to go into places, into business, or into positions, where the temptation is mightier than their character. If there be large sums of money to be handled and the man is not sure of his own integrity you have no right to run an unseaworthy craft in an euroclydon. A man can tell by the sense of weakness or strength in the presence of a bad opportunity, whether he is in a safe place. How many parents make an awful mistake when they put their boys in banking houses and stores and shops and factories and places of solemn trust, without once dicussing whether they can endure the temptation. You give the boy plenty of money, and have no account of it, and make the way down become very easy, and you may put upon him a pressure that he cannot stand. There are men who go into positions full of temptation, considering only the one fact that they are lucrative positions. I say to the young people here this morning, dishonesty will not pay in this world or the world to come.

I stand this morning before many who have trust funds. It is a compliment to you that you have been trusted; but I charge you, in the presence of God and the world, be careful, be as careful of the property of others as you are careful of your own. Above all, keep your own private account at the bank separate from your account as trustee of an estate or trustee of an institution. That is the point at which thousands of people make shipwreck. They get the property of others mixed up with their own property, they put it into investment and away it all goes, and they cannot return that which they borrowed. Then comes the explosion and the money market is shaken and the press denounces and the church thunders expulsion. You have no right to use the property of others except for their advantage, nor without their consent, unless they are minors. If with their consent you invest their property as well as you can and it is all lost you are not to blame; you did the best you could; but do not come into the delusion which has ruined so many men, of thinking because a thing is in their possession, therefore it is theirs. You have a solemn trust there in the given pound. In this vast assemblage there may be some who have misappropriated trust funds. Put them back, or, if you have so hopelessly involved them that you cannot put them back, confess the whole thing to those you have wronged, and you will sleep better nights, and you will have a better chance for your soul. What a sad thing it would be, if after you are dead your administrator should find out from the account books or from the book of vouchers, that you were not only bankrupt in estate, but that you lost your soul. If all the trust funds that have been misappropriated could suddenly fly to their owners, and all the property that has purloined should suddenly go back to its owners, it would crush into ruin every city in America.

Oh! is it not high time that we reached the morals of the Gospel, right beside the faith of the Gospel! Mr. Froude, the celebrated English historian, has written of his own country these remarkable words: "From the great house in the city of London, down to the village grocer, the commercial life of England has been saturated with fraud. So deep has it gone that a strictly honest tradesman can hardly hold his ground against competition. You can no longer trust that any article you buy is the thing which it pretends to be. We have false weights, false measures, cheating and shoddy everywhere. And yet the clergy have seen all this grow up in absolute indifference. Many hundreds of sermons have I heard in England, many a dissertation on the mysteries of the faith, on the divine mission of the clergy, on bishops and justification, and the theory of good works and grace, inspiration, and the efficacy of the sacraments; but, during all these thirty wonderful years, never one that I can recollect on common honesty.

Now, that may be an exaggerated statement of things in England, but I am very certain that in all parts of the earth we need to preach the moralities of the Gospel right along besides the faith of the Gospel.

My hearer! What are you doing with that fraudulent document in your pocket? My other hand! How are you getting along with that wicked scheme you have now on foot? Is that a "pool ticket" you have in your pocket? Why, O young man, were you last night participating in copying your employer's signature? Where were you last night? Are your habits as good as when you left your fatherly home? You had a Christian ancestry, perhaps, and you have had many prayers spent on you to go overboard.

Dr. Livingstone, the famous explorer, was descended from the Highlanders, and he said that one of his ancestors, one of the Highlands, one day called his family around him. The Highlander was dying; he had his children around his death bed. He said: "Now, my lads, I have looked all through our history as far back as I can find it, and I have never found a dishonest man in all the line, and I want you to understand you inherit good blood. You have no excuse for doing wrong, my lads, be honest."

Ah, my friends, be honest before God, be honest before your fellow men, be honest before your soul. If there be those here who have wandered away, come back, come home, come now, one and all, not one exception in all the assemblage; come into the kingdom of God. Come back on the right track. The door of mercy is open and the infinite home of God is full of compassion. Come home! Come home! Oh, I would be well satisfied if I could save some young man this morning, some young man that has been going astray and would like to get back.

I am glad some one has set to music that scene in August, of 1881, when a young girl saved from death a whole rail train of passengers. Some of you remember that out West, in that year, on a stormy night, a hurricane blew down part of a railroad bridge. A freight train came along, and it crashed into the ruin, and the engineer and conductor perished. There was a girl living in her father's cabin near the disaster, and she heard the crash of the freight train, and she knew that in a few moments an express train was due. She lighted a lantern and clambered up on the one beam of the wrecked bridge on to the main bridge, which was trestle work, and started to cross amid the thunder and the lightning of the tempest and the raging of the torrent beneath. One misstep and it would have been death. Amid all that horror the lantern went out. Crawling sometimes, and sometimes walking over the slippery rails and over the trestle work, she came to the other side of the river. She wanted to get to the telegraph station, where the express train did not stop, so that the danger might be telegraphed to the station where the train did stop. The train was due in five minutes. She was one mile off from the telegraph station, but, fortunately, the train was late. With cut and bruised feet she flew like the wind. Coming up to the telegraph station, panting with almost deathly exhaustion, she had only strength to shout, "The bridge is down!" when she dropped unconscious and could hardly be resuscitated. The message was sent from that station to the next station and the train halted, and that night that brave girl saved the lives of hundreds of passengers, and saved many homes from desolation.

But every street is a track, and every style of business is a track, and every day is a track, and every night is a track, and multitudes under the power of temptation come sweeping on and sweeping down toward perils raging and terrific. God help us to go out and stop the train. Let us throw some signal. Let us give some warning. By the throne of God let us flash some influence to stop the downward progress. Beware! Beware! The bridge is down, the chasm is deep and the lightnings of God set all the night of sin on fire with this warning: "He, that being often reproved, hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy."

The Farm.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Grafting Wax—Plowing Orchards.

R. C. S., Clarence, Mo.: To make grafting wax, melt equal parts of resin, beeswax and tallow together. It too hard to work with the hands melt it again and add more tallow. To make it harder, add more resin. After a tree is pruned melt the wax in a metallic vessel, but do not have it burning hot. Apply in a liquid state, with a swab or paint-brush, or it may be poured into cold water and worked up with the hands to proper consistency. It may also be spread on brown paper, cut in strips, and applied. Two methods of treating an orchard are in use. One is where trees are grown in turf; the second where land is kept under cultivation. In either case there must be sufficient plant food and moisture in the soil to be taken up by the roots of the trees. If it is intended to cultivate grain in the orchard, the trees should be 40 feet apart. Many believe the better way is to plant 30 feet apart, according to the natural size of the tree and cultivate nothing but hoed crops between the rows. Rye should never be grown among fruit trees, and clover only to be plowed under or fed on the ground. In any event, the soil for at least four feet around each tree should be dug up early each spring and mixed well with rich barnyard manure, not too heavily, and the top mulched with coarser litter, straw, or forest leaves to the depth of about five inches. This retains the moisture necessary to vigorous life. A wash of soft soap to the body of the tree is an excellent thing. Keep the ground clear of all fruit that drops. This prevents the insects from multiplying.

"Turned Up Nose" in Hogs.

J. F. W., McLean county, Illinois: Your hogs are suffering from "rising of the lights," and are running toward severe catarrh. House the animals well, moisten mustard flour, and rub in well to the throat and chest. Put half an ounce of pine tar on the tongue of each hog daily for five or six days, with a paddle. Put it well back. Keep the pen scrupulously clean and warm. At the end of a week mix this and give as an injection to each hog: Sulphate of magnisia, 3 ozs; oil of turpentine, 1½ drs.; soapsuds, about ½ pt. When a hog is attacked, it should be removed from the others, for if the fever runs into a chronic form of nasal gleet, it is incurable and contagious.

Peculiar Disease Among Sheep.

C. H. B., Baldwinsville, New York: The peculiar disease among your sheep is, we think, the result of too liberal feeding on cornstalks, causing indigetion. Change the food for awhile, and feed on laxative food for a week or two. When you see a sheep suffering, take of solution of potash, 2 drachmas; salt, 1 oz., sweet oil, 1 oz. Mix in a wine glassful of water, and give as a cathartic In this trouble, the third stomach of the sheep swells by the gases. When the distention is rapid, remove the wool from the most prominent part of the swelling and plunge the small blade of a sharp knife into the rumen. Then insert a goose quill, through which the gas may escape. The sheep should be kept in dry, warm, clean quarters.

Worms in Filly-Feeding Carrots.

S. T. B., Atchison, Kansas: Your filly is troubled with worms that dwell in the intestines proper, as well as those that live in the rectum. For the former, give tartar emetic, 1 dr.; powdered ginger, ½ dr. This much on an empty stomach every morning for five days, made into a ball with linseed meal. Then give a purge, of aloes, 2½ drs.; bicarbonate of soda, 1 oz. Give an injection in a pint of water. Repeat this treatment after a week's time. For the pin worms, after giving the above the second time, wait for a week, and then give an injection of soap and water, after which inject with liquor of perchloride of iron, 2 ozs; freshly made lime water, 1 qt. This will destroy up the worms in the rectum. Carrots are good for a brood mare. Two or three times a week is sufficient. Do not feed too heavily of them. The feed of brood mares should be very regular.

Mange in Horse—Caught Cold.

R. E. D., Bloomfield, Ill.: For the mange on your horse, take of iodide, ½ oz; iodide of potash, ½ oz.; pine tar, 1 oz; lard, unsettled, 8 ozs. Mix for an ointment. Wash the harness with carbolic acid, 1 oz.; water, 1 gal. Sprinkle the stable with this to counteract that you do not allow any of the exudation from the skin of the horse to remain on you. You cannot be too cautious about this. Keep him away from other horses. Before applying the above ointment wash thoroughly with soap and water, and let the animal be dried off before it is put on. Keep the horse in a comfortable stable, free from draughts. Give him mashes to keep the bowels open, and put half an ounce of nitre in the drinking water once a day for a week.

Bunch on Foreleg of Three-Year-Old Colt

F. L. G., Central City, Iowa: For the bunch on the leg of your colt left after healing of cut by barbed wire, take of iodine, ¼ oz.; soap liniment (to be had of any druggist), 3 ozs. Mix and rub on twice a day. If this fails, it will have to be removed by absorption. Rub with iodoidide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 1 oz. Rub a little of this in every night, until there is a free watery discharge. After a week's time if it has not been reduced, repeat. We advise trying the first named. You should examine the part carefully to see if there may not be some foreign substance in the part healed over. If this be the case, nothing will disperse the lump until it is removed. To remove it, it would be well for you to call a veterinary.

To Build a Silo.

A. J. M., Florence, Oregon: As a rule, silos should be built rectangular in shape, the width being one-third the length, and the height about two-fifths of the length, and, if possible, should be sunk about one-half below the surface of the ground. The walls may be built of stone, pointed with cement-mortar, and plastered on the inside, or of brick, or concrete. The walls should be of sufficient strength to resist the pressure of the ensilage outward or that of the earth inward. The floor should be of cement, or of boards laid closely together. In putting the fodder in the silos two feet is sufficient each day. Lay boards on top and put heavy weights on until the next day, then add to the contents. When full, lay straw, rye if possible, mcut, to the depth of two feet over the fodder, now lay planks crosswise over the straw, and weight on top with stone or iron. The weight should be sufficient to give a strong pressure on the fodder.

Retention of Urine in Horse.

W. E. S., Grove City, Illinois: If the inability of your horse to urinate is caused by weakness of the bladder, give powdered camphor, 2 drachms; saltpetre, ½ oz. Repeat once a day for three or four days. Wring a blanket in hot water, and lay it across the small of the back. Do not let it get cold. Apply it two or three times, and before it gets cold remove the blanket and cover with a dry one. If the trouble is cancer, stone or enlargement of the prostrate, a veterinary should be called. A cure in such cases is doubtful.

Smut in Oats.

J. H. R., Manchester, Michigan: Smut is a parasitic mushroom of the family of the uridines. The spores are, first, a lime water soaking, to rid the seed of the spores which may be attached to it, and in the second place, not to grow grain on any kind of cereal stubble which had been attacked by smut. Another remedy is, to dissolve half a pound of sulphate of copper in four quarts of warm water. After the mixture has cooled, sprinkle it over three bushels of oats, stirring until the whole is dampened. Put it up in a heap, turning it occasionally, for an hour, when it will be ready for sowing. If the weather gets wet spread it out thinly on a dry floor, stirring it until it dries out. If possible, it should be sown at once.

Received.

Catalogue of Willow Lake Nursery, Marshallville, Ga., Samuel H. Rumph, proprietor. Has numerous illustrations of apples, peaches, peas, plums and various kinds of small fruits.

Advance sheets of the biennial report of the State Board of Agricultural, of Kansas.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Poultry Business—Celery.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Would say that I heartily endorse the "Poultry Raiser's" views in regard to the poultry business. From one dozen hens, five of which are pullets, I sold, from September 1 to February 1, 26 dozen eggs. I have the Plymouth Rock and Brown Leghorn. Would like some information in regard to the latter. Some say that you do not allow any of the fowls in the building, but I have kept them for eleven months and sold them in Portland. I took down 200 dozen, and sold them to a gae. A dozen were broken and the gae's wife made us some egg-nog, and they were said to be fresh. When eggs are cheap I have none to sell. Now I will tell you how to feed hens to have a third more eggs: Have a barrel close to the kitchen; feed all your wheat out of the slop-barrel. When you have chickens to sell, feed them dry wheat and water for ten days, then they are ready for the market. By your way of keeping eggs in lime or salt the shell becomes porous, and will not haul to market.—JOHN WARDLE, Bucoda, W. T.

A Corn Lister.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—A corn lister is a plow with two mouldboards; one turns to the right and the other to the left, with a drill behind and between them, set to run about two inches deeper so as to plant the corn in the bottom of the furrow. Some kinds have the drill separate, and it is run with one horse behind the lister. Two-thirds of the corn in this county (Sumner) is listed, and for the most part a success. It is not so well for a wet year, nor does it do so well on hard clay land.—BYARD, Kansas.

Farmers In Meade County, Kansas.

EDITOR BLADE FARM: We, the committee appointed by the Lone Star farmers' club, of Meade county, Kansas, were instructed to write the true condition of the farmers of Meade county, and send a copy to your paper for publication. Meade county was settled in 1884-5, principally by men who were not able to possess homes in the East. In 1884-5, the farmers were busily engaged in building houses, breaking on their farms and preparing shelter for their stock, and consequently there was not much farming done. In 1886-7, crops were nearly a complete failure. In 1888 there was still less grain raised than in either of the preceding years, owing to the drouth. During these three years of drouth most of the farmers were compelled to mortgage their farms and stock to support their families, and at present are in very needy circumstances. As spring is now approaching, and the farmers desire to save their homes which they have battled for through four years of drouth, they find it necessary to look to their friends in the East for aid. Unless seed can be procured in this way, a majority of farmers can not put in a crop in the spring, and if provisions are not shipped here many will be compelled to leave, while others have all of their stock mortgaged, so they cannot get away and will have to suffer. The farmers of Meade county have put off asking for aid as long as they could possibly obtain enough money to subsist upon. As starvation is staring many of them in the face, they are compelled to ask for help, as many of the other counties have done in past years. As there is no work being done in the county to speak of, and money is scarce, the farmers find it impossible to earn a dollar for their own support.—J. N. DAVIS, THOMAS HENDRICKS, J. A. MAXSON, committee. Information will be furnished by Thomas Hendricks, West Plains, Kansas.

New Way to Plant Potatoes.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I send you a description of my new plan (new to me, and will perhaps be new to quite a number of farmers) of planting potatoes 44 by 30 inches, and I think to plant cane, cabbage, tomatoes, and maybe some corn, also, this spring, if I have time. Some good farmers I have known to plant, as corn is planted, in squares about 44 inches apart each way, and with fair results, for if it is a good thing to plow on two sides of potatoes, it is good to plow on four sides. Last spring I hit on a way of planting that seems better to me than any I have yet known of for the farm's use. I marked out the ground after spring plowing (fall plowing is better) with the plows in rows about 44 inches apart, then made a light, thin marker, and drew it by hand across the rows, at right angles, making marks 30 inches apart. Cut the potatoes in pieces of two and three eyes. Dropped one piece in each crossing, covered with plow (a corn two-horse cultivator is better) making a good ridge over the row. This leaves them planted in checks 44 by 30 inches. I harrowed twice just as the weeds were coming through the ground each time, and thus you see I had the rows clean of weeds; when the plants put in an appearance, I plowed them twice with double cultivator, such as is used by, I suppose, at least nine-tenths of the farmers through the United States, and the third time crossed the rows with one horse, going twice between rows; plowed again straight way and by that time the patch was well in bloom, and I quit plowing them, and when digging time came I never saw potatoes turn out like that patch did, in nearly twenty years' actual farming.

I would like to say a word about corn as a food for horses, hogs and hens, etc., in and out of its proper place and time, and will in another letter, if it pleases God and the editor.—YOUNG FARMER, Victoria, Illinois.

Then he clasped her with emotion,
Drew the maiden to his breast,
Whispered vows of true devotion,
The old, old tale,—you know the rest.
From his circled arms upspringing,
With a tear she turned away,
And her voice with sorrow ringing,
"I shall not see my bridal day."

This dramatic speech broke him up badly; but when she explained that her apprehensions were founded on the fact of an inherited predisposition to consumption in her family, he calmed her fears, bought a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for her, and she is now the incarnation of health. Consumption fastens its hold upon its victims while they are unconscious of its approach. The "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured thousands of cases of this most fatal of maladies. But it must be taken before the disease is too far advanced in order to be effective. If taken in time, and given a fair trial, it will cure, or money paid for it will be refunded.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

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$500 OFFERED for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness, difficulty of clearing throat, expectoration of offensive matter, breath offensive; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases result in consumption, and end in the grave.

By its mild, soothing, antiseptic, cleansing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Contents: The Sorghum Industry; Salt, its Discovery and Manufacture; Mother Economy; The Water Supply. This, like all other publications emanating from the Board of Agriculture of the wonderfully prolific state named, exhibits marked ability in the matter it contains, as well as in the arrangement of subjects. Secretary Mohler, after referring to the act of the legislature providing for a bounty of two cents a pound for sugar manufactured in the state from beets, sorghum, or other sugar-yielding canes or plants grown in Kansas, and that the sum of money paid shall not exceed, in any year, $15,000, refers to the report of sugar inspector Prof. E. B Cowgill, which shows that 2,336 packages, containing 698,278 pounds of sugar have been inspected and branded, and that the packages inspected contained from 91 to 99 per cent of crystallized sugar respectively. The amount of bounty claimed during the year 1888 was $13,965.56, by four companies. Prof. Cowgill's report is an exhaustive one, touching every point in the manufacture of sorghum sugar. It also gives an illustration of a two-tube cell diffusion battery. Prof. Robert Hay's report of the salt industry is an excellent one. It exhibits the fact that Kansas has an abundance of salt. Aside from the valuable statistical work, that part relating to salt in agriculture is very valuable. The "Moisture Economy," by Prof. Mark S. Hilton, will prove profitable reading to farmers in Kansas, as well as those of other states. Prof. Allen's report on the water supply of Central Kansas is worthy of the highest commendation. The report was printed at Topeka, Kan.

Ohio Agricultural station, bulletin No. 7, December, 1888. Corn-fertilizer experiments. The report of Prof. J. Fremont Hickman, agriculturist, in this bulletin should be in the hands of every farmer in Ohio, as it gives information that is very valuable on the matter of fertilizer. The test of the sandy soil of Northwestern Ohio, "made upon the sandy beach of Lake Erie, the Maumee river having once been an arm of the lake," will prove of interest to farmers in this an adjacent counties. The details of the experiments are carried out by Mr. W. H. Baker, a student in the state university. The conclusions of Prof. Chas. E. Thorne, director, are worthy of attention. The present closes the series of bulletins for the Ohio agricultural experiment station for the year 1888. The annual report for the year 1887 is now ready, and that for 1888 will soon be in the printers' hands. Copies may be had by addressing the Ohio experiment station, Columbus, O.

Descriptive catalogue of grape vines, small fruit plants, etc. The illustration of the Moyer grape, full page, three bunches, is very pretty, and gives a good idea of the kind of grape it is. Lewis Roesch, Fredonia, N. Y.

Bids will be received at the office of the Board of Public Works, Toledo, Ohio, until 12 o'clock noon, March 18, 1889, for furnishing all the material and labor necessary for the construction of a sewer on Lagrange street, from Bancroft street to the Ottawa river, according to plans and specifications on file in the office of the Board of Public Works. Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for $500, payable to the order of the Board of Public Works, as a guarantee that the bidder will enter into contract and give bond for the faithful performance of the work. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. By order of the Board of Public Works.

JOHN A. ROCHE, Secretary.

Dated March 13, 1889.

In order to introduce our goods, we will make the above offer for a short time only. Any one sending us their name and address will receive free of cost one of each article pictured above. We are able to make this wonderful offer for the reason that our goods are of such merit that, when a person possesses them, in any locality, they are the talk of the town, and many people purchase; a hearty endorsement always results. We can supply free only one person in each locality. Those who write at once, will secure one of their reward, while those who delay will lose the chance. Best Gun. Grand Telescope. No space to explain further here. Those who write at once will secure free goods. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 222, Portland, Maine.

of a public character. All of the 99 House bills vetoed, except eight, were either private pension or relief bills. The eight public bills are as follows:

To quiet the title of settlers on the Des Moines river lands in Iowa; for the sale of Indian lands in Kansas; for the disposal of the Fort Wallace military reservation in Kansas; authorizing the improvement of Castle Island, Boston harbor; for the certification of lands to the state of Kansas for the benefit of agriculture and the mechanic arts; for the erection of public buildings at Columbus, Ga.; Allentown, Pa.; Council Bluffs, Iowa, and Bar Harbor, Me.

Some of the more important House bills which have become laws are as follows:

House Bills Made Laws.

For a conference of South and Central American nations in Washington in May next; to divide the great Sioux reservation in Dakota; the Scott Chinese exclusion act; providing for the taking of the eleventh census; to limit the hours of letter carriers; to provide a building for the chief signal officer in Washington; for the protection of United States officials in the Indian territory; to authorize the condemnation of lands for sites of public buildings; to require United States circuit and district judges to instruct juries in writing in certain cases; creating a department of agriculture, the head of the department to be a cabinet officer; to authorize the location of a branch home for volunteer disabled soldiers in Grant county, Ind.; to protect lands belonging to Indians from unlawful grazing; to establish a department of labor; to create boards of arbitration or commissions for settling controversies or differences between inter-state common carriers and their employes; to enable the executive departments to participate in the Paris exposition; to increase the maximum amount of international money orders from $50 to $100; to punish robbery and burglary in the Indian territory; providing for an appraiser's warehouse in New York; providing for deposits of the savings of seamen in the United States navy; inviting an invitation to participate in the Paris exposition; for the erection, extension or repair of public buildings or marine hospitals at Evansville, Ind.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Wichita, Kas.; Monroe, La.; Sedalia, Springfield, Buffalo, Asheville, N. C.; Statesville, N. C.; Greensboro, O.; Lancaster, Pa.; Greenville, S. C.; Charlestoa, S. C.; Helena, Ark.; Columbus, Tenn.; Watertown, N. Y.; Birmingham, Ala.; Lowell, Mass.; Duluth, Minn.; Chattanooga, Tenn.; Texarkana, Ark.; Bay City, Mich.; Bridgeport, Conn.; Hoboken, N. J.; Atlanta, Ga.; Opelousas, La.; Jackson, Mich.; Brownsville, Tex.; Ottawa, Iowa.

Senate Bills Made Laws.

Bills originating in the Senate became laws to the number of 601, of which 409 were of a private character. Twenty-seven Senate bills were vetoed, the most important of which was one for the erection of public buildings at Youngstown, Ohio, and Sioux City, Iowa, and the direct tax bill.

By far the most important of the Senate bills enacted into law has been the Omnibus territorial admission bill, by which North and South Dakota, Washington and Montana territories may acquire statehood.

Other Senate bills placed on the statute books are as follows:

To provide for warehousing fruit brandy; to authorize juries in United States courts to be used interchangeably; to increase the pension for loss of both hands and also for deafness; authorizing the removal of the Ship Island quarantine station; to fix a head-tax of $1 per passenger deposits of passport fee at $1; to prevent the dumping of garbage near New York harbor; to incorporate the Nicaragua canal company; to provide for a marine conference; to provide aid to state homes for the support of disabled soldiers; to perfect the quarantine service; relating to anchorage of vessels in the port of New York; to prohibit the coaming of Chinese laborers in the United States; for the appraiser's warehouse in Chicago; to allow any honorably discharged soldier or sailor who has abandoned or relinquished his homestead entry to make another entry; to change the time of meeting of the electoral college; to provide for writs of error or appeals to the circuit courts; ratifying the Indian agreement; to authorize the President to protect the interests of the United States at Panama (a similar measure with reference to Samoa included in the naval appropriation bill); to protect the Alaska fur, seal and salmon fisheries; directing the secretary of the Interior to investigate the geographical boundary lines between the United States and Mexico.

Six hundred and eighty-four bills, after passing the Senate, failed, through one cause or another, to reach the President. The most important are as follows:

Declaring the sense of the United States with respect to foreign control of the Panama canal; the educational bill; to prevent the obstruction of navigable waters; the dependent pension bill; to obtain prison statistics; for the appointment of an alcoholic liquor commission; for a monument to negro soldiers of the late war; granting right of way for irrigation purposes; providing for the inspection of meats, and prohibiting the importation of adulterated articles; the swamp land bills; to forfeit the Ontonagon and Marquette land grant; to regulate the importation of foreign merchandise, and to secure uniformity in the classification and valuation thereof; to increase the pension for total disability; for the compulsory education of Indian children; to authorize the sale of certain mineral lands to aliens; for the relief of soldiers and sailors who enlisted under assumed names during the war; to establish a national art commission; to make telegraph companies subject to regulation by the inter-state commerce commission; to forfeit a wagon-road land grants in Oregon; to retire Gen. John C. Fremont; to reduce the rate of postage on seeds and bulbs; to improve and encourage the cnitivation and manufacture of hemp and flax; for the relief of persons who paid $2.50 for lands subsequently reduced in price to $1.25; to prevent the introduction of contagious diseases from one state into another; to ratify the southern Ute Indian agreement.

The Pacific.

The following were other important measures which also came to naught:

The Pacific railroad funding bill; for the admission of Utah, Idaho, New Mexico and Wyoming territories; to declare trusts unlawful; to promote commercial relations with Canada, and to authorize the President to open negotiations with a view to the annexation of the dominion; to grant women suffrage; to repeal the civil service law, the internal revenue law and tobacco tax; to lay a graduated income tax; for the bounty on sugar, for the free coinage of silver; to repeal the electoral law; the compound land bill; the Hennepin canal bill; to repeal the arrears of pension limitation; for, the adjudication of French spoliation claims and various measures proposing radical departures in our pension, tariff and financial systems.

Two important treaties which were rejected were the Canadian fisheries and the British extradition conventions.

TRADE AND CROPS.

TRADE REPORT.

The Condition of Commerce Throughout the Country the Past Week.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly report says:

The failure of an important iron establishment has checked at least for a moment a feeling of increasing confidence which seems to have been due less to any increase in demand than to a decrease in pressure to sell. At Pittsburg prices were a little better, and at Philadelphia and New York more firm without advance. But the Reading failure has so changed the feeling that buyers are likely to be conservative. In bar iron and plate there is improvement; rails are unchanged. Nails are weak, and the market for structural iron is slow.

The copper syndicate is supposed to have been much relieved by consent of the American mines to reduce their output from 15 to 25 per cent in February, however, the syndicate had to take 10,000 tons, while the sales were only 1,397,000 tons, and an outlay of $2,500,000 per month must ultimately prove trying. The price of copper here declined only to 15⅝c for March, but fluctuations at Boston were severe. In tin there was not much change. Lead is inactive at 3.7 cents.

Oil has risen a fraction; but coffee has again been advanced nearly 1c, to 19c, and the market for pork products is stronger, with mess pork

A HOSTILE RUMOR.

A RUMORED ATTACK

By a German War Vessel on an American One—The Latter Blown Up.

The Schlesischer *Zeitung* of Breslau, Germany, printed the following sensational private telegram from Samoa on March 7th:

"The German frigate Olga bombarded Mataafa's camp. The captain of the American man-of-war protested, but seeing his protest disregarded, opened fire on the Olga. The shell burst between decks, doing much damage. The Olga then directed a torpedo at the American ship, blowing her up, with all hands."

The publication has aroused intense interest in New York. If the report is correct, it is a confirmation of the story of a conflict between the American and German ships in Samoan waters, printed March 4. It is generally thought that if the accounts so far received are correct, and a naval battle has been fought, serious complications may ensue. Germany's young Emperor is known to be hot-headed and disposed to avoid Bismarck's counsel. If the result should be a war between the two countries England would have to join the United States, and serious European complications would ensue. The situation is grave, providing, of course, that the rumors so far received are confirmed.

The Publication of the Samoan Battle Has Caused Much Comment.

The fact that the *Schlesische Zeitung* is a recognized vehicle of inspired publications lends great interest to the report in its columns of a great naval fight in Samoan waters between the German ship Olga and an American man-of-war, but even this voucher is not sufficient to warrant belief here that the American ship, with all on board, was blown up.

It is possible that there may have been an exchange of shots, but that there was a battle in which either ship was injured is very much doubted. It is suggested that the item was printed merely as a feeler, in view of future possibilities, and the suggestion finds more adherents than does the report of actual hostilities.

Assfill further evidence that the report is not true, the Cologne *Gazette*, which is generally better informed than any of its German contemporaries, prints a carefully prepared and undoubtedly official review of the Samoa situation, which it concludes by saying: "We await further developments."

This, perhaps, is entitled to no more consideration than the alleged dispatch in the *Schlesische Zeitung*, but as the *Gazette* is also an inspired organ, the two publications are taken to indicate that Germany expects a row in Samoa, and is waiting information of the result of its instructions to that end.

The Reported Engagement Creating a Great Sensation.

A San Francisco special states that that city is still in a flutter over the receipt of the news that the Olga had sunk the Nipsic in Samoan waters.

E. B. Pond, mayor of the city, said: "The question is, what can we do? What forces have we at our command? There is no doubt but that we should blow the Germans out of the water—if we can."

Major Goldsborough, general paymaster U. S. N., said: "We should wade in and kill a few men for the Germans—blow them up if possible."

James G. Fair said: "America will have to be a little careful until she gets a few more ironclads—40 or 50 more. I don't believe the report true. So far the German government has acted very fairly, and if there is any one to blame it is her officials, who have exceeded their authority."

Capt. W. S. Schench, quartermaster U. S. Marine corps, said: "Our vessels at Samoa do not carry torpedoes, which gives the Olga an immense advantage over them. This coast is not in very excellent trim for a war. The Charleston is not ready. The Monadnock lies unfinished at Mare island; the Comanche, also there, is a single-turreted monitor, and could not take a long sea voyage. I hardly think the report is true. In any event we wait for orders."

Touching the authenticity of the news of the encounter, the *Herald* refers to the fact that a German ship with the news might have reached Auckland within four or five days of the occurrence and cabled the facts to Germany before the arrival there of a mail line boat upon which the American dispatch agent, stationed there by Secretary Whitney, two months ago, would be obliged to depend for the same information.

Secretary Blaine says the report of a conflict between German and United States war vessels at Samoa is, in his opinion, unworthy of the least credence. He regarded it as a mere stock-jobbing rumor, having no foundation whatever. Commodore Walker of the navy department held similar views.

[The Nipsic, which is supposed to be the American vessel referred to in the German publication, is rated as a wooden vessel of the third class with six guns. The Vandalia and Trenton, which have been reached Samoa by this time, are also wooden vessels, carrying eight and ten guns respectively in their main batteries. Most of these guns are smooth bore, but naval officers say that at short range and against these injured vessels, such as the German gun boats now in Samoa waters, these cannon are just as efficient as rifled ordnance. Unless the German gun boats have also been reinforced, the American fleet now at Apia is regarded as superior in offensive power, as its vessels are fresh from the repairer's hands, and the crews are strong in number.]

Preparations to Have the Charleston Made Ready for Sea, Being Pushed.

The electric light plant for the United States cruiser Charleston, now building at San Francisco, has arrived, coming by rail on passenger train time.

THE DEATH ROLL.

The More Prominent of Those who Have Gone Over to the Majority.

On March 7, in Boston, Sidney Bartlett, the leader of the Boston bar, aged 90; in Philadelphia, Isaiah Williamson, the millionaire philanthropist; in New York city, J. D. McGarahan, a well-known journalist, aged 43.

Richard Peacock, member of Parliament for the Gorton division of Lancashire, is dead, aged 69.

Father Coen, of Woodfor', Ireland, the famous land agitator, is dead.

Joab Mauricio Vanderlez, Baron de Cortegipe, a leading Brazilian statesman, is dead.

Death of John Ericsson.

Capt. John Ericsson, the famous Swedish engineer who designed the iron-clad Monitor and launched her complete in 100 days, died at New York on March 8. He had been ill for only one week. When a physician was called in, owing to his advanced age, Mr. Ericsson failed to rally.

[John Ericsson, an engineer, was born in Sweden, 1803, in the province of Wermland; but his inventions were brought before the scientific world in England and America. He was chiefly known in connection with a project for a caloric engine, which was to supersede steam. As the principle did not receive the sanction of the scientific men to whom the British government referred its consideration, Ericsson tried it in America, and obtained sufficient co-operation to enable him to launch a vessel named after himself, and measuring 2,000 tons. This vessel made a trial trip in which she sailed at the rate of twelve miles an hour; but on her return she was struck by a squall, filled, and foundered close to the city of Jersey. The Ericsson was subsequently raised, and the caloric engine replaced by a steam engine, which possessed some improvements invented by Mr. Ericsson. At the commencement of the civil war he entered into the employ of the federal government for the construction of iron war vessels, with revolving turrets for guns. The first one, the Monitor, was completed in 100 days, reached Hampton Roads, March 8, 1862, and the next day defeated and blockaded the Confederate iron-clad Merrimac. Since the war he has devoted much time to construction of solar engines.]

Miss Mary L. Booth Dead.

Miss Mary L. Booth, editor of *Harper's Bazar*, died at her residence, No. 101 East 59th street, New York, on March 6.

[Miss Booth was born in Yaphank, L. I., in 1849. She was the first to suggest the publication of the *Bazar*, and edited it from its formation in 1865. She had a very wide circle of acquaintances, and her Saturday evening reunions were always attended by people prominent in the literary world.

Representative Townshend.

Representative Townshend, of Illinois, died at the Riggs House, Washington, on March 9, of pneumonia, resulting from exposure on inauguration day.

[Richard W. Townshend, of Shawneetown, Ill., was born in Prince George county, Maryland, April 30, 1840. He went to Washington when 10 years of age, and was there educated in the public and private schools. In 1858 he moved to Illinois, and taught school in Fayette county, at the same time studying law with S. S. Marshall at McLeansboro. He was admitted to the bar in 1862. From 1863 to '68 he was clerk of the Hamilton county, Ill., court, and was prosecuting attorney for the Twelfth Judicial district 1868-72. In 1873 he moved from McLeansboro to Shawneetown, and became an officer in the Gallatin national bank. He was a member of the Democratic State Central committee of Illinois in 1864-'65, '74 and '75. In 1872 he was a delegate to the National Democratic convention held in Baltimore. He has been a member of all the Congresses since the forty-fifth, and was re-elected to the fifty-first.]

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE NEW CABINET.

The Cabinet Commissions Signed and the New Men Inducted Into Office.

The President signed all the commissions of all the members of his Cabinet on the morning of March 5, and they were formally inducted into office during the day.

Secretary Tracy was the first to qualify. He took the oath of office at the Navy department about 11:45, in the presence of Ex-Secretary Whitney and the principal officers of the department.

The succeeding hour was devoted to the reception of officers and employes and friends who called to extend their congratulations.

Secretary Blaine.

At 2 o'clock p. m., March 5, Mr. Blaine came to the department of State. A curious crowd filled the hallway before the door was opened. Secretary Bayard and Mr. Blaine exchanged conversation for a while.

Mr. Blaine walked about the rooms looking at the pictures. Assistant Secretary Moore and the few division chiefs were introduced, and at 12:30 the justice arrived.

Mr. Blaine repeated the oath of office in the presence of Secretary Bayard and Assistant Secretaries Moore and A. D. Walker.

Attorney General Miller.

Attorney General Miller was sworn in about 1:30 on March 5, in the presence of Solicitor General Jenks and other officials of the department. Ex-Attorney General Garland met him early in the day and introduced him to all the officials of the department but was not able to be present when he qualified because he had business at the Supreme court at that hour.

Secretary Proctor.

Secretary Proctor arrived at the War department about 1 o'clock. Ex-Secretary Endicott, and all the chiefs of bureaus were in waiting in the secretary's office.

Gen. Sherman also called on the retiring secretary during the morning, and remained during the ceremonies incident to the change in the administration of the war office.

After Secretary Proctor had been installed, he received all the officers and employes of the department. Gen. Schofield, and all the principal officers of the department were separately introduced by Ex-Secretary Endicott.

Secretary Windom.

Secretary Windom was the last member to receive his commission. He called at the White House at 2:30 in the afternoon and received his commission from the hand of the President.

The secretary then proceeded to the treasury department, and the oath of office was administered to him by Mr. Fitzpatrick, a clerk in the department, in the presence of ex-Secretary Fairchild and others.

After a few minutes' conversation ex-Secretary Fairchild presented to Secretary Windom the heads of divisions and other officials of the department.

A SURGING THRONG.

Thousands of People Flock Around the White House.

A fatiguing prospect opened to President Harrison on March 5th. Before he had finished breakfast the great American public began to assemble in the White House grounds and a crowd formidable in numbers was awaiting the opening of the doors.

A treble guard of police stood on the watch and kept out all but the privileged few until the word was given to admit the general public.

The justices of the Supreme court called in a body and were introduced by Colonel Wilson. A large number of Indiana people, including Representatives Brown and Steele, ex-Minister Foster and Col. Bridget were also received. Representative Browne said the people are amused from the President's native State wished to extend to him their heartfelt congratulations upon his safe induction into office, and to express their hopes and prayers that his strength would be sufficient to meet the trying duties imposed upon him.

The President expressed his appreciation of their kindness, and said, when looking over the assemblage, that he recognized many of his fellow-people.

He regretted that the capacity of the White House prevented him from extending to them the home-like reception that he wished to give.

He felt encouraged by their expressions of sympathy in the performance of the duties of his office, which were harrassing, as well as responsible.

Hundreds of visitors to the city were next received. They gazed curiously at the President, shook his hand and passed rapidly on.

About 11:30 the public reception was suspended, and the President had an earnest private conversation with Secretary Noble, of the Interior department, after which he was joined by callers to meet a number of senators and representatives, who had called to pay their respects.

Among them were Senators Allison, Hiscock and Dolph, and Representatives White, McComas, Henderson, of Iowa, McKea, Dibble, Adams, of Illinois, and Perkins.

Secretaries Windom, Proctor and Rusk also called during the morning and had a short chat with the President. The President was called away frequently to attend to business matters. Before noon another large crowd, larger than that which had preceded in the early morning gathered on the sidewalks. The Western Zouaves, of Elizabeth, N. J., some District of Columbia militia and Grand Army posts were among the crowd, and while they waited a band serenaded the President.

THE OFFICE SEEKERS.

They are Making a Grand Rush on the Administration.

The sightseers attracted to Washington by the inauguration have nearly all left the city, but there is a swarm of office seekers here who fill the hotels and departments. Every section of the country is represented. The office seekers are keeping the senators and representatives of Congress from their states busy, and some of them scarcely get time to eat their meals in quiet. Representative Wade, of Missouri, and several others have found it necessary to change their places of residence and keep their new abodes secret. Mr. Wade, on Wednesday, had callers by 6 o'clock in the morning, and, as they kept at it all day long, he changed his address at nightfall unknown to anyone.

The candidates for the big offices, such as foreign missions and important bureaus, are pursuing their quest more quietly, but no less earnestly, than smaller seekers.

Made Money.

The Inaugural committee has achieved an unprecedented financial success. Not only has enough money been made from the sale of privileges and of tickets to the ball to defray all expenses and to return the $50,000 guarantee subscribed by public-spirited citizens, but there will be a surplus left of about $20,000. There were 12,000 tickets to the ball sold, netting $60,000, and it is expected that the receipts from the sale of tickets to the promenade concert, held in the ball-room yesterday and from the sale of souvenir ball tickets, will bring this amount up to $70-000.

A Very Pretty Robe.

A very pretty scene was enacted in Mrs. Harrison's private apartments, on the 5th, the occasion being the presentation to her of an elegant robe by the General Lyons Woman's Relief corps of St. Louis. The presentation was made, at the request of the association, by Mrs. Chauncey I. Filley, president of the Woman's Executive committee of the Mississippi Valley Sanitary fair in 1864. There were present with Mrs. Harrison Mrs. Stone, Mrs. McKee, and Mrs. Russell Harrison. The robe, which is intended for evening reception use, is a cream-colored gros-grained silk, with square train, half-sleeves, and V front tastefully decorated on the reveres and panels with relief paintings of lilacs in white and different shades of lavender. In addition to the dress there was also presented to Mrs. Harrison from the Relief Corps a pair of white slippers decorated with small sprays of white lilacs, hand painted; and Mrs. Christine L. Brokaw, the artist who painted the dress and slippers presented to Mrs. Harrison, on her own behalf, a richly bound copy of the bible, with a handsomely adorned cushion.

The Weather.

The following is the weather crop bulletin issued by the signal office: The week ending March 9 has been colder than usual through the Southern states and the Ohio valley, and warmer than usual in New England, middle Atlantic states, the upper lake region, and generally throughout the northwest. The average daily temperature ranged from two to four degrees below the normal in the south Atlantic and gulf states, from three to five degrees above the average for the week in New England, and from six to fifteen degrees above in the northwest.

Infantile Skin and Scalp Diseases

Boy one year and a half old. Face and body in a terrible condition, being covered with sores. Sulphur springs fail. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

I have used your CUTICURA REMEDIES in two cases where it proved to be successful. The first was in the case of a boy a year and a half old. His face and body were in a terrible condition, the former being completely covered with sores. I took him to the Massena Sulphur Springs, but he did not improve any. I was then advised to try the CUTICURA REMEDIES, which I did. He took one and one-half bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, when his skin was as smooth as could be, and is to-day. I used the CUTICURA on his sores and the CUTICURA SOAP in washing him. He is now five years of age, and all right. The other case was a disease of the scalp, which was cured by washing with the CUTICURA SOAP and rubbing in the CUTICURA, one bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT being used. They have proved successful in every case where I have advised the use of them. It is surprising how rapidly a child will improve under their treatment. I recommend them for any disease of the skin as being the best in the world. This is my experience, and I am ready to stand by my statement. JOHN R. BERO,
American House, Hogansburgh, N. Y.

Boy nine years old. Bad humor all his life. Small, red blotches, with dry, white scab, from head to feet. Two physicians failed. Cured by Cuticura.

My boy, aged nine years, has been troubled all his life with a very bad humor, which appeared all over his body in small red blotches, with a dry white scab on them. Last year he was worse than ever, being covered with scabs from the top of his head to his feet, and continually growing worse, although he had been treated by two physicians. As a last resort, I determined to try the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and am happy to say they did all that I could wish. Using them according to directions, the humor rapidly disappeared, leaving the skin fair and smooth, and performing a thorough cure. The CUTICURA REMEDIES are all you claim for them. They are worth their weight in gold to any one troubled as my boy was. GEORGE F. LEAVITT,
North Andover, Mass.

I can praise the CUTICURA REMEDIES very highly, for they have cured my baby of a very bad case of eczema, and my boy of sore eyes and breaking out on his face. They are both well, and have never skin than ever. I think it is a wonderful cure, and have recommended the CUTICURA REMEDIES to a great many. MRS. BECKETT,
359 W. 39th St., New York.

We have used your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and find them worthy the claim you make for them. In fact, they cannot be too highly recommended. Our little girl had the eczema, and suffered intensely for one winter, and, although under the care of a skilled physician, he could afford her no relief, but by the use of your CUTICURA REMEDIES she was speedily cured. We will not be without your CUTICURA REMEDIES. B. A. MANLEY, Milo, Iowa.

I have used the CUTICURA REMEDIES successfully for my baby, who was afflicted with eczema, and had such intense itching that he got no rest day or night. The itching is gone, and my baby is cured, and is now a healthy, rosy-cheeked boy. MARY KELLERMANN, Beloit, Kan.

Cuticura Remedies

For cleansing, purifying, and beautifying the skin and scalp and restoring the hair of children and infants and destroying the germs of scrofula and all hereditary humors, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are simply infallible.

CUTICURA, the great skin cure, instantly allays the most agonizing itching, burning, and inflammation, clears the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, and restores the hair. CUTICURA SOAP, the greatest of skin beautifiers, is indispensible in treating skin diseases and baby humors. It produces the whitest, clearest skin and softest hands, free from pimple, spot or blemish. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the CAUSE. Hence the CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every species of torturing, humiliating, itching, burning, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, and all humors, blotches, eruptions, sores, scales and crusts, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

NEW APPOINTEES.

The First Batch of Nominations by President Harrison.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate on Monday, March 11:

THOMAS W. PALMER, of Michigan, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Spain.

JOHN F. SWIFT, of California, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Japan.

JOHN D. WASHBURN, of Massachusetts, minister resident and consul general of the United States to Switzerland.

GEO. TICHENOR, of Illinois, to be assistant secretary of the treasury, vice Isaac I. Maynard, resigned.

In executive session of the Senate, the nominations were ordered referred to the appropriate committees when formed. There was some surprise expressed at the failure to confirm ex-Senator Palmer's nomination at once, but a Senator explained that the rule of immediate confirmation, save of the Cabinet, was confined to Senators.

Mr. Palmer is not now a Senator, and while every Senator, it is said, wanted to vote for him, it was deemed best not to depart from the rule, and his nomination went with the rest.

The nomination of Mr. Tichenor, as assistant secretary of the treasury, was not asked by the Illinois delegation and they rather object to his being charged up as part of that state's quota of offices.

Secretary Windom says the appointment is his own and will not be credited to any particular state.

Mr. Tichnor's fitness for the position is conceded by all.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate on March 12.

ARTHUR C. MILLETTE, of Watertown, Dak., to be governor of Dakota.

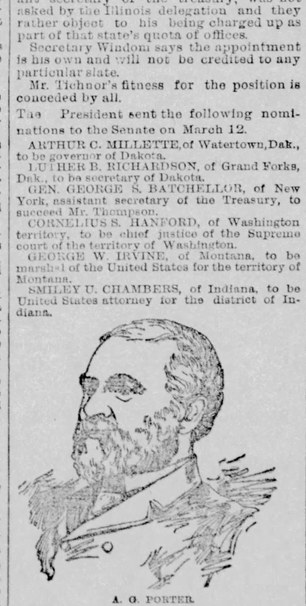
LUTHER R. MCPHERSON, of Grand Forks, Dak., to be secretary of Dakota.

GEN. GEORGE S. BATCHELLOR, of New York, assistant secretary of the Treasury, to succeed Mr. Thompson.

CORNELIUS B. HOLFORD, of Washington territory, to be chief justice of the Supreme court of the territory of Washington.

GEORGE W. IRVINE, of Montana, to be marshal of the United States for the territory of Montana.

SMILEY U. CHAMBERS, of Indiana, to be United States attorney for the district of Indiana.



A. G. PORTER.

ALBERT G. PORTER, of Indiana, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Italy.

JOHN A. ERLANDER, of Illinois, to be minister resident and consul general of the United States to Denmark.

LYMAN M. WARD, postmaster at Benton Harbor, Mich. RICHARD ROOT, postmaster at Keokuk, Ia.

A Message From the President—Mr. Ingalls Still in the Chair.

In the continued absence of the vice president Mr. Ingalls acted, on March 12, as presiding officer pro tem. The message of the President, transmitting the details in the case of Louis Riel, was presented and laid on the table.

After a wait of several minutes, Mr. Edmunds broke the stillness by a statement that he had been requested by Mr. Platt to say the gentlemen representing both sides of the chamber who had in charge recommendations for the committees of the Senate would be ready to call attention to the subject in a short time, and to ask the Senate to remain in session or to take a short recess.

No motion for recess was made, and the Senate continued in session without any attempt to transact business.

The Senate has confirmed the nominations of T. W. Palmer, John F. Swift, John D. Washburn, Geo. C. Tichenor.

The nominations sent in to-day were referred to appropriate committees, and the Senate adjourned.

Senate Committees.

Conflicting parts of the rules were suspended, then the standing committees of the Senate were selected. The chairmen of the committees are as follows:

Agriculture and forestry, Paddock; appropriations, Allison; contingent expenses, Jones, of Nevada; census, Hale; civil service and retrenchment, Chase; claims, Spooner; coast defenses, Dolph; commerce, Frye; District of Columbia, Ingalls; education and labor, Blair, engrossed bills, Maxwell; epidemic diseases, Harris; to examine the several branches of the civil service, Higgins; organization, conduct and expenditures of the executive department, Hiscock; finance, Morrill; fisheries, Stockbridge; foreign relations, Sherman; improvement of the Mississippi river, Washburn; Indian affairs, Dawes; inter-state commerce, Cullom; judiciary, Edmunds; library, Evarts; military affairs, Hawley; mines and mining, Stewart; naval affairs, Cameron; patents, Teller; pensions, Davis; postoffice and post roads, sawyer; printing, Manderson; land claims, Ransom; privileges and elections, Hoar; public buildings and grounds, Stanford; public lands, Plumb; railroads, Mitchell.

Our Relations With Japan.

The London *Times*, commenting on a correspondent's inference that the treaty of commerce between America and Japan provides for the admission of Americans to entire commercial citizenship in Japan in return for America's resigning for Americans in Japan immunity from Japanese municipal laws, expresses doubt whether the favored nation clauses of the older treaties do not prevent from enlarging American rights without granting an identical boon to the other treaty nations at the same time. The *Times* complains of the conservatism of English diplomacy in the matter and worthless privilege to the detriment of commercial interests, England being accused of thwarting Japanese attempts to establish commercial relations with the nations.

Washington Chat.

Senator Beck is almost well again. He is still at Fortress Monroe and will return to Washington as soon as the weather becomes settled.

Mr. Robert S. Chilton, a clerk in the state department, has been appointed private secretary to Vice President Morton

There is but little gossip afloat concerning the foreign missions except that in relation to applications for appointments. It is reported that Whitelaw Reed, of the New York *Tribune*, has been offered the English mission.

The New York situation is gradually clearing up in a manner that satifies the politicians. The Empire state is to have an assistant secretary of the Treasury. The collectorship of the port of New York, a member of the delegation says, will be given to a resident of the city. This, if true, disposes of the chances of State Senator Fassett, who is said to be Mr. Platt's choice for the place.

One of the first things the State department will dispose of is the appointment of diplomatic agents to the coming Congress at Berlin. It is said that Benjamin F. Butler, John A. Kasson and William Walter Phelps will probably be seat to represent this government, and that they will be accompanied by ex-Consul General Sewall and Augustus Cowherd, of Illinois, who negotiated the treaty between the United States and Samoa.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

MILAN ABDICATES.

The King of Servia Gives up His Throne in Favor of His Son.

At Belgrade, the capital of Servia, on March 6, King Milan issued a decree formally abdicating the thone of Servia in favor of his son Alexander, who will reign under the title of Alexander I. The decree appoints M. Ion Ristics and Gens. Protitch Belimarkovic Regents during the minority of Alexander, who is thirteen years old.

King Milan, at a reception to officials, formally announced his abdication and said that his son Alexander would be crowned king. King Milan will remain commander-in-chief of the army during his son's minority.

A rumor is current that ex-Queen Natalie will return to Servia and take up her residence in Kragujevatz.

The new cabinet has taken the oath of allegiance to King Alexander. The ministers were afterward received in audience by the ex-King Milan. Milan has grown even more disagreeable than before his abdication, and every time he hears the name of the ex-Queen Natalie mentioned he goes into a towering rage.

[Milan Obrenovitch is, without exception, the most contemptible monarch who has ever disgraced an European throne. Hated by his people and despised abroad he surrenders his crown to his son in order to escape the fate which would inevitably be his were he to seek to retain it. Born in 1854, at Jassy, of a mother whose elopement shortly afterwards with Prince Cuza, caused an immense scandal at the time, he was educated at Paris. In 1868 he was called upon to succeed his uncle, the reigning Prince of Servia, who had been brutally murdered in the gardens of his palace at Belgrade. In 1876, encouraged by Russia, he commenced an insurrection against his Sugerain, the Sultan, to whom he had sworn allegiance. Ignominiously routed by the Turks, the Czar's interference alone saved his from destruction. In 1877, at the moment of the defeat of the Turks by Russia, Milan availed himself of the opportunity to proclaim the independence of Servia from the Sublime Porte. In 1882 he caused himself to be proclaimed King. In 1885 he declared war on Bulgaria, but was again ignominiously defeated, the cowardice which he displayed during the campaign earning for him the contempt of all Europe. Some fourteen years ago he married Natalie Kechko, the daughter of a Russian colonel. His conduct towards her was so outrageous that, after innumerable scandals, which have rendered the court of Belgrade a by-word in Europe during the past ten years, she was forced to leave him. The manner in which he caused the young crown prince to be torn from her side, and the means which he adopted for obtaining a more or less legal divorce from Queen Natalie last year, are still fresh in the minds of all. The Queen was very popular in Servia, and as an insurrection was on the eve of breaking out in her favor, he sought to divert the mind of the people by proclaiming a new constitution and increased electoral suffrage. The only result of the latter has been to increase the majority in Parliament opposed to his foreign and domestic policy, and, finding it impossible to reign, he has deserted his post. His reign has been one long series of acts of tyranny, despetism almost oriental in its barbarity, and of scandals of the most outrageous nature. It is understood that he will now retire to Austria, in the company of Artemisia, the beautiful Greek wife of his private secretary, whose presence at Belgrade furnished one of the reasons for Queen Natalie's departure from Servia.

The Times Trying to Bolster Up Its Worthless Case.

The Parnell commission again convened on March 12. An accountant testified that he had examined the books of the Hibernian bank, but was unable to trace the persons to whom the money or checks was paid or whence the checks came. No evidence of importance was given.

Floods in England.

Floods prevail in western England, railway traffic is interfered with, and passengers on some of the trains were compelled to sleep in the carriages last night. Taunton is completely isolated from the surrounding country. The water is slowly subsiding. The floods now prevailing are the greatest that have occurred during the present generation.

Discussing the Canal.

In the French chamber on the 8th, M. Villian submitted his interpellation of the government regarding the Panama Canal company. He urged that the canal scheme should not be abandoned, and that a meeting of shareholders of the company should be convened for the purpose of discussing means for the continuation of work on the canal.

M. Vaillain said that if the savings of France were insufficient to build the canal assistance should be invoked from other countries. He suggested that an international conference of engineers be summoned. He moved an order of the day appealing to the government to safeguard the interests of the shareholders.

M. Rouvier, minister of finance, disclaimed any responsibility on the part of the government. He said the government had no means of interfering, although it approved of every effort made by capitalists and companies to prevent the collapse of the undertaking.

Prime Minister Tirrard, replying to M. Decassagnac, said the government would do its utmost for the success of the canal, but he could say no more.

The chamber then, by a vote of 344 to 185, adopted a government order of the day in regard to the canal.

VON MOLTKE.

He Celebrates the 70th Year of his Army Service.

Germany just now has her holiday clothes on and is making the most of the occasion, which commemorates the 70th anniversary of the entry of Count Von Moltke into the army. The royal families of the empire sent messages of congratulation and presents to the count. The emperor gave a bronze bust of himself and the empress and a statuette of William I. These presents were accompanied by flattering letters. Little business is being done in Berlin to-day and not even the reported sinking of an American man-of-war by a German gun-boat, at Samoa, causes any comment in court circles.

Canadian Statistics.

The report of Sir Charles Tupper, high commissioner for Canada in England, has been published: Emigration to Canada last year reached 49,168, against 44,406 in 1888. Last year's emigration is composed as follows: English, 26,789; Scotch, 5,354; Irish, 2,791; foreigners, 14,234. Sir Charles thinks that the abandonment of the policy of assisted passages will not curtail the movement to Canada.

Russian Ascendency.

The Vienna correspondent of the *Times* says Austrians have been thrown into a state of consternation by Milan's abdication fearing that it will result in Russian ascendency. Milan goes to the Riviera. His private debts amount to 2,000,000 florins.

GENERAL NEWS.

A NEW ELDORADO.

A Grand Rush Being Made from Lower California—1849 Renewed.

The gold discoveries in Lower California have created intense excitement in every town in the southern part of California. The Santa Clara district, where the crowds are rushing, is about 150 miles south of San Diego and 40 miles west of Ensanda. All along the line thousands are en route to the scene of the excitement.

At San Diego the streets are filled with strangers, and with wagons and pack mules loaded with miners' outfits.

An average of 600 men a day have left for the mines for the last four days, and today the number was much larger than that. Waiters at the hotels and restaurants have largely left, and two-thirds of the force on the Cuyamaca railroad are gone.

The best indication regarding the value of the mines is that no one returned except to replenish "grub stakes." The telegraphers have also joined the prospectors.

Fifteen good, rich ledges have already been discovered and promise a permanent camp.

James Kerrane, of Los Angeles, returned from the camp last night. He said: "There are already over 1,000 men on the ground. The stuff brought out is placer gold, light and flaky. The valley in which the mine was discovered has three well refined gold quartz lodes.

"They descend from the mountains above in separate guiches. The guich to the north is the one in which the greatest find has been made. Above are to be found croppings of slate. A tracing has been made of one ledge 1,400 feet from the upper side of the valley into the mountains.

"At present in the valley four dry washers are located, only one of which is in operation. A great many rockers and ground sluices are being worked.

"The dirt is easily handled, and the richest of returns are had in some instances. I saw one man who had knocked out $2200 in four hours, and he was nearly wild with joy, but above all things the prices of provisions are simply outrageous.

"I paid $5 for a fifty-pound sack of flour, $3.50 for a small sack of oatmeal, and drinks are two bits apiece. San Diego has about gone in a body to the gold country."

As to the richness of the ground there is no doubt. A Mexican took out $1,500 in two days in a single eight feet square. There is no doubt as to the richness of the placers. The only question is, how extensive are they? The best answer would seem to be found in the fact that the oldest residents and business men of Ensanda went to the mines several weeks ago. Despite the fact that merchandizing offers unusual inducements and large profits, indeed, none have returned. Upward of 500 men will leave Los Angeles for the mines at once.

CLAYTON'S MURDERER.

The Grand Jury Will Endeavor to Find the Criminal.

Advices from Arkansas say Judge Cunningham, of the Circuit court of Conway county, in charging the grand jury, laid special stress on the murder of John M. Clayton.

He was very severe in denouncing the crime, and urged the jury to make every effort to discover the murderer, and bring him to justice.

The jury is composed of good men, both Democrats and Republicans, and it has gone to work with earnestness determined to ferret out the assassin of Col. Clayton, and the theft of the ballot-box at Plummerville in November.

In conversation with B. H. Mayer, foreman of the grand jury, he said: "We are determined to follow every thread of evidence about the killing of Clayton, and, if possible, hunt down the assassin. We are going to take time and do our duty to our country and to[yourselves in this matter."

Cleveland and the Standard Oil Company Will Slide Along Together.

Senator Payne told THE BLADE representative on March 12 that the rumor was correct that O. H. Payne, his son, ex-Secretary Whitney and Daniel Lamont had made a business combination to look after certain railroad interests in which the Philadelphia syndicate and Senator Payne are especially interested.

The firm of Cleveland, Bangs, Stetson, Tracy & McVeagh will be the counsel for the new firm.

Secretary Fairchild's new trust company will hold the New York funds of the syndicate.

Mr. Lamont has resigned his connection with street railroads. The ex-administration starts out with a show for business prosperity.

Six Thousand Workers Are Idle—Fifty Mills Crippled.

The weavers' strike for an advance in wages, at Fall River, Mass., which occurred on March 11, is one of the most general in the history of labor troubles here. The weaving departments of 50 mills are practically shut down, and 6,000 weavers are idle. Those who refused to strike do not number more than half enough to keep one mill going. The extent of the strike is quite a surprise to the managers, who expected that only a few mills would be involved.

They thought the help would be so much divided as to the wisdom of a strike at present that this circumstance would disorganize the movement in a few days.

The operatives are very much pleased at the unanimous sentiment of resistance displayed, and predict an early victory. They claim that they can afford to maintain the strike for several weeks.

It is the impression that the manufacturers can give an advance at present prices, and can ill afford to curtail production for even a short period.

The board of trade says, however, that no advance will be given, and a bitter struggle is anticipated.

Three thousand weavers assembled in mass meeting on the park Monday. Reports to the executive committee of the union showed that the weavers in every print cloth mill in the city had quit, and that the strike was general. Weavers at a few mills on wide goods had gone to work today, but were expected to come out.

OKLAHOMA.

Many Citizens Ready to Take Up a Home in the Promised Land.

News from Oklahoma, Indian territory, says the situation in Oklahoma is growing critical. Between 200 and 300 men have taken up claims in the immediate vicinity of the town of Oklahomo.

Nearly all the valuable land on the river bottom, from the neighborhood of Ft. Reno, on the west, to the Pottawatomie reservation, on the east, has been taken up and is held by the usual squatter.

The Situation Growing Alarming—People Flocking to the Boundary Line.

The latest information in regard to the movements of Oklahoma boomers is to the effect that Harry Hill in an interview said he had formulated his plan of action. The boomers are to be massed at Caldwell and Hunnewell, Kas. These he will lead in person, while a company from the West will be in command of Col. Cole, and the people from the South will be under a competent leader. He says in 30 days he can cross the line with a larger force than Payne ever had.

If pursued, he says, he will cut every wire fence in the Cherokee strip and burn the grass to the Chickasaw line. He will go to Purcell Monday. Col. Crocker writes to Col. Hill that the 30,000 people in the Chickasaw nation are wild, and that he cannot restrain them. Soldiers have increased along the Kansas line, and nobody can enter the territory without a permit from the Cherokee Strip Cattle company.

Capt. Couch writes from Purcell that something must be done, as the people there will not keep quiet. Every day wagon trains of from five to twenty wagons pass through that city, headed for the boundary line.

WEST VIRGINIA.

The Supreme Court Rules That the Old Governor Shall Hold Until the Courts Settle the Contest.

The Supreme court of West Virginia met on the 12th and decided in the Goff-Wilson gubernatorial mandamus case, that Governor Wilson is entitled to hold over until such time as the contest between Fleming and Goff shall have been settled, or, in other words, Goff is not entitled to the seat on the ground that the returns were not declared by the legislators.

The fight will now be between Wilson and Carr on a quo warranto proceeding.

A Bobbin Trust Has Been Forced to Turn Up Its Toes.

The bobbin combination or trust, at Boston, Mass., an organization formed in 1886, under the name of the American spool and bobbin association has gone to pieces after strenuous exertions made during the past week or two to reorganize it upon a more permanent basis and one that would hold the members to a stricter account.

This combination was formed to regulate the price of bobbins, spools and similar articles so largely used in cotton and woolen manufacturers, and it includes practically all the bobbin manufacturers of any consequence in the East, and represented in the aggregate millions of dollars.

Cleveland in New York.

Grover Cleveland has entered New York for the first time in four years as a private citizen. He and his party came by way of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. Mr. Cleveland looked sick. His eye did not have the brightness of health. His step was leaden and lifeless. There were dark circles under his eyes. There was a great difference between the blooming young woman and the man by her side.

A Mob in Milwaukee.

A mob of about 2,000 people gathered in front of the city hall at Milwaukee, on the 11th, to await the arrival of Sam Yip Ja and Hah Ding, the two Chinamen charged with enticing little girls into their laundries for immoral purposes.

After smashing the doors and windows of a number of Chinese laundries, the crowd dispersed, and no further disturbance has been reported. The feeling against the Chinese is growing in bitterness as the enormity of their crimes is being revealed by the testimony in court.

The Copper Octopus.

The possible fate of the French syndicate is the absorbing topic in metal circles in New York.

On March 12, it was currently reported that the Copper Octopus had received additional financial aid to that reported on Saturday and that the support of the most powerful banking firms in London was mentioned in connection. The following cable to the secretary of the Exchange, will explain:

"The Mathisons are reported to have control of the syndicate's business."

Liquor Dealers Organizing.

The Missouri Liquor Dealers' Benevolent association was organized at St. Louis on the 6th. There were 270 delegates present. The following officers were elected: President, Charles Shattner, Kansas City; vice-president, Charles H. Schwelckhard, St. Louis; treasurer, John Bloser, St. Louis; secretary, P. J. Carmody, St. Louis.

Napoleon's Secretary Dead.

Francis V. De'Griselli died at Storm Lake, Iowa, on Sunday. De'Griselli was private secretary of Gen. Montelliot, who was with Napoleon I. at St. Helena. He was with Napoleon in seventeen campaigns, and banished by Napoleon III. in 1853. He spent six months in England and came from there to Dubuque